Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum

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EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor.

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EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

Senator David Davis is said to feel an affinity for the Republican party. He has been rather slow in getting off the fence, but he is shrewd enough to get down on the winning side at last.

IRELAND is fast being converted into a military camp. The feeling against the troops is intense, and an outbreak may occur at any moment. The extent of the military preparations on behalf of the English government indicates that the discontent is wide-spread and threatening.

There is a place in Vermont called Barnumsville. The inhabitants have petitioned for a change in the name of the post office They stood the mule-buying business,but the Morey forgery was too much for them Barnum owns a mill there, but he does not own the people. They are ashamed of him.

The Democratic papers which are trying hard to stir up a row in the Republican household are wasting their energies. They had better attend to the quarrel in their own family. The spectres of discord which they are endeavoring to raise around General Garfield are so unsubstantial that they are not visible in the clear atmosphere of Mentor.

THE Columbia (Pa.) *Courant*,of the 23d instant, contains a savage assault upon the political record of Colonel JOHN W. FORNEY. The attack of the latter named gentlemen upon the Hon. JOHN WELSH and the Republican party was the occasion for this damaging broadside. The trouble is, Mr. FORNEY can never be reformed by being reminded of his past misdeeds.

AT the Senatorial caucus in Harrisburg, on Monday night, John M. Pomeroy, of Franklin, an Oliver man, was elected president. This result is generally received as an evidence of Grow's weakness, whose chances for becoming a United States Senator are not now near as bright as they were two weeks since. Still "there's many a slip," etc.

SENATOR PADDOCK, of Nebraska, is likely to be his own successor. It is to be remembered to his lasting credit that he stood steadfast for a sound currency when his party in the West ran wild after cheap-money schemes. Mr. Paddock was born and reared at Glen's Falls, in New York State, and went to Nebraska in 1857. He has some opposition in the Senatorial race, but it appears to be too much divided to be effective.

THE editor of *Harper's Weekly* defends Secretary SCHURZ in the matter of the treatment of the Ponca Indians, on the ground that the injustice antedated the period when he took office, and could not be remedied by the restoration of the tribe except at the expense of a war with the Sioux. This point about provoking the hostility of the Sioux is converted by the friends of the Poncas, who asserted that the Sioux do not want the Ponca lands at all.

AT Enterprise, Miss., on the morning of the November election, a gang of white Democrats assaulted the negroes, who had assembled to vote, with a volley of brick-bats. The colored men did not wait to see whether a volley of pistol-shots would come next, but hastily decamped and made no further attempt to vote. A few of the ringleaders of the Democratic mob have been arrested on process from the United States District Court, and the *Meridian Mercury* gives this advice in relation to the matter: "If it shall be found that any of the bulldozed negroes have caused this prosecution, we merely suggest to the boys to take them out and talk to them—with the bark on. If it was a white man he has entitled himself to a ride on a railroad—with the road left out."

The Past and Future of the Democracy—The Mission of the Democratic Party.

For a North American Review.

[NOT BY WILLIAM A. WALLACE, BUT MUCH IN HIS STYLE.]

The events and progress of more than a generation have taken the control of governmental affairs away from the Democratic party and vested it in a power still formative and progressive, in which the people have greatly more confidence.

Among the causes that have led to this were the war of the rebellion, led on by the Democratic party, the creation of the public debt caused by the war, the resistance to reconstruction of the States after the war, opposition to the principle of universal suffrage extended to the black man, the issue of paper money the necessity for which was forced upon the government by the rebellion, the improvement in public morals, the growth of individual enterprise and fortunes, and a close connection of the government with the National interests and welfare of the people. Each had its weight in laying the foundation of a government by the masses, and in shaping a course towards a better rule. Whether that rule in the end is to be suffrage qualified and controlled by the Democratic party, or controlled by the people themselves through which they may be protected in securing aggregated wealth, the rights of a Senator no less than the rights of a citizen not a Senator, a government free from hereditary principles, is "one of those things no fellow can find out," and is beside the present inquiry save as they each and all show distrust of the Democratic party and together build the foundations of universal suffrage still deeper and secure the strongest hope that this government is to remain upon the foundations on which it was reared.

The tendency towards a stronger government is as manifest as are the causes that have given it form. It is in the nature of things for governments to grow stronger when the governed attempt, first in war and then in peace, its overthrow. The plain proof of this tendency is found in the opinions of the federal judiciary, in federal legislation over matters heretofore by some supposed within the control of the people of the State; in the modes of the execution of those statutes by which local rule, local courts and personal liberty are maintained, and in that ramification of executive patronage, distributed on the theory first laid down by the Democratic party, that "to the victors belong the spoils," which sends its mandates to the extremities and at will gathers in the fruit of that theory. "Executive patronage will bring us to a master." A network of office-holders, bound each to the other, wielding time and money and power of place to attend primaries, assist in nominations, use independent thought and action to preserve local control and thereby assist the executive, who, while a Republican, governs in the name of the whole people, points the road with unerring certainty to the end that Franklin, the wise man, predicted. Further guide boards on that road are seen in large donations of money by corporations, bankers and wealthy men to support the power of the executive in times of war, and to assist in defraying expenses of the elections in the interest of good government for all classes, in times of peace, in promoting harmonious relation between employe and employer, in the condemnation of the tissue ballot used in the Southern States, in opposing the third term candidacy, and in the demand for energetic government which has been the fundamental thought of all true patriots since the days of John C. Calhoun.

The issues of 1860 to 1864 again confront the people. The theories of that day are again to struggle for the mastery. The government of the Republic is again centralized and it will be harder now to break than it was then. The canvass of 1880 teaches this. The federal executive has been felt from the ward caucus to the field of battle, from the civil to the military arm of the government. Marshalls, detectives, collectors, secretaries and all else that are needed locate themselves within the state in efforts to protect the suffrage of the people. A suffrage first guaranteed, then extended and then protected is the safeguard of a free people. This is but one means to the ends sought.

The mission of the Democratic party is decentralization of all the inherent forces of the government sufficient, as they should be, for its own preservation from foes from without no less than foes from within. Its efforts are to restore the government, either in whole or in fragments, to the office-seekers of its own party. It must learn ere it can teach the doctrine of any of its numerous founders. It should appeal for once to the interests of the people. It must preach *and pray* the eternal truth that the individual citizen is not as big a fool as the Democratic party have taken him to be, and that he really is the unit of the government—which heretofore that party has designated as naught—from whom proceeds all power, in whom is vested all rights save those which he granted the government for the good of the whole, and which he cannot reclaim without a row.

The people at the base, the municipal, the State and the federal government, each supreme within its sphere, is the system to which all look for liberty, and this perfected will teach him who looks for paternal government or empire and despotism that he is asking too much. Care for and perfect the government, and it will protect the liberties of the people, was the thought of Hamilton and some others.

Give the people opportunity and they will give intelligence, information, "virtue, liberty, and independence" to the government, for it is their government; and their interest to preserve law and order was the thought of Jefferson and several others. Paternal government would require too much vigor in its federal head, on the one hand, and would beget too much energy of the masses on the other. Hamilton gave the Republican alien the sedition laws (except what Congress did in the matter) direct taxation, federal marshals, and centralized rule in 1799. Jefferson, and the Congress with him, modified these, most injuriously, in 1800, while the people carried us, notwithstanding, successfully through two foreign wars, of no great duration; acquired an empire of territory from Mexico upon very questionable pretext and kept the Democratic party in power until it impoverished the country, discouraged the people, and in its efforts for a further lease of power urged them to rebellion.

We must choose between two parties now. The Democracy will again plant itself upon the axium, "Governments are made for the use of party leaders and not the party leaders for the use of the government." It must and will be true to itself despite the people, and it must be aggressive in this. The Democratic party will teach labar that its right is to work and that that is its duty. Capital must see its safety in the intelligence of the individual holding on to all he has got and not waste itself in any arbitrary will. Honest performance by the government of all contracts the people demand, but there must be a change of the policy adopted by the Republican party of cheapening the rate of interest upon the bonds held by the Democrats or the stump speakers can make no further party capital out of the public debt; thorough inquiry into the cause of the failure "tariff for revenue only" and its readjustment upon a basis more likely to win at the polls; no monopolies of political platforms that defeat the Democracy; forfeiture of all corporations in which members of the Democratic party have no interest and punishment of aggregated wealth by borrowing all you can as Democrat, and distributing it upon "election day" among the faithful; our own carrying trade to be our own as soon as we can get it, and a divorce of all female banks from masculine governments of the male gender, are thoughts which find place in such an issue.

The cry of a solid South is probably exhausted by the South breaking up its political lines. It served its purpose against the Democrats. Divided councils upon the question of the spoils of office have kept the Democracy a party of mere opposition to each other, and have made apparent the silent approaches they were making upon the government. It will continue, therefore, to be a party in opposition to all things reasonable or good for some time to come, untrusted, friendless, and alone.

The Democratic party is not dead, but, Antæus-like, is only playing 'possum, which after each defeat arises, thinking itself stronger than before. It cannot die whilst it lives and believes in its own rights and the rights of those who control it. The hour of its triumph will have come when it discards all old theories, ignores the blandishments of its leaders, and turns in to use the power of the government to promote the interests of the people, and not the interests of the party, and not till then. The future of the Democratic party, unless it adopts new leaders and new principles, is doom, and the republic will move on without it. If these generalities have ceased to glitter, it is no fault of the generalities, which are not new, but may be the fault of the imperfect quality of the new gilter.

WHEN John Kelly fell from power it was certain that he would also fall from grace, and the news that the defection among his followers has begun will take no one by surprise. Thirty of his former henchmen have already discovered that Kelly is not the man they took him for. They have not that confidence in him which they had in the days when so much lucrative patronage was at his disposal, and they announce that so long as John Kelly is the nominal leader of Tammany Hall they are not willing to be identified with that institution. It is quite safe to assume that those malcontents were Kelly's warmest friends in the days of his prosperity, for those who most fawn upon the powerful are always the first to spurn their former patron when his influence is gone.

THE census of Colorado shows that the cities in that State have a population of apout 140,000, of which number no more than about 30,000 are of the female sex. These figures indicate that women must be in great demand in the Centennial State, but unfortunately there are no organized methods of supplying the want. There are thousands of women in the east, and particularly in the New England States, who are hopelessly condemned to spinsterhood by reason of their superabundance, for, of course, when there are only ninety-five men to one hundred women, every one cannot be satisfied. This not only means a great deal of unhappiness, but a sad waste of valuable material, which in a more enlightened age means will be taken to avoid.

IF the Southern people really mean to turn over a new leaf in their political affairs, let their newspapers stop opposing the righting of such gross wrongs as the fraundulent counts in the Charleston District of South Carolina, the Shoestring District of Mississippi and half a dozen other districts where large Republican majorities were blotted out by the most unblushing rascalities.

IT may interest Ind. Republicans to know that while they are discussing the merits of a dozen candidates for the Senate, the public outside their State only talks of one. His name is historic and begins with an H.

The Governor's Message.

We have received the message of the Governor of Pennsylvania, but too late to give it in detail this week. It is long and treats fully of all interests of the State. He offers as a reason for a long message that this is the first session since the vacation of two years, under the constitution of 1873. This has released the public attention from many interests, and has led to an absence of that public discussion by which the best results are to be obtained. A consideration of this has led me to endeavor to present a more detailed view of public affairs, which will, under your supervision than might otherwise have been necessary. The first to claim your attention will be the condition of our State finances.

After giving in detail the financial condition, he arrives at the result that the State is short of money to meet appropriations in the sum of $1,814,000. He devotes considerable space to education and no Pennsylvanian can read this part of the message without feeling proud of the noble work done and being done to advance the intelligence and education of the masses. He sums up results of education or no education by the following statistics:

"For instance, there have been since 1870, in the Eastern Penitentiary, Philadelphia, convicts twenty-one years of age and under, to the number of nine hundred and forty-six. Of these, six hundred and fifty-eight had attended public schools seventeen private schools, and two hundred and seventy-one had never attended school. So much for their educational relations. When their industrial relations are looked after, we find that out of the nine hundred and forty-six, as many as eight hundred and eighty-four were unapprenticed, and seven hundred and twenty two had no trade.

"In the Western Penitentiary, at Pittsburgh, of three hundred and twelve prisoners admitted during 1879:

Could not read or write.	34
Read and write imperfectly,	96
Read and write,	181
Superior education,	1
	312
Attended public schools,	265
Attended private schools,	4
Never went to school,	43
	312
Never apprenticed to a trade,	241
Apprenticed and served,	40
Not apprenticed but served four years,	20

These are not insolate figures—they prevail at about that average elsewhere.

In Maryland for 1880, the penitentiary report shows its five hundred and ninety-one inmates graded socially, as follows:

Can read and write,	283
Can read,	58
Cannot read and write,	250
	591
Never bond out,	923
Bound out and served,	42
Bound out and left,	26
	591

The message is of great interest throughout. We may give it in full in future issues, if not we may refer to such points briefly as we judge will most interest our readers. What we have quoted from it alone should be considered by every lover of good order. The true road to a perfect commonwealth is in the training and education of the young.

WASHINGTON.

Special Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 30, '80.

Congress meets to-day, and in forty-nine days more the inauguration of President Garfield will put a quietus upon it. Of the meagre forty-nine, one day, the 2nd of February must be given for the count of the electoral vote. It may be that the Democrats will listen to reason, and allow this vexed ceremony to be finished in a day, and again they may prove troublesome, and prolong the operation for a week. In any event, the people may rest assured, for as Senator Edmunds said, the vote will be counted in the Constitutional manner, and General Garfield declared President whether the Democrats grace the occasion by their presence or not. At this writing the outlook seems to be that Congress will pass all of the appropriation bills, pass some kind of a refunding measure, probably none as a claim upon the public there for any good it will do the people of the country, and adjourn.

There is no prospect that the Inter-State Commerce bill will become a law, nor that the temper of the Southern members will allow the census apportionment bill to be taken up there is also a disposition among certain Republican members to let this subject to go over until next winter. The delay will not be the fault of General Walker, as he will have the returns ready to present next Wednesday.

The canvass for the Speakership of the next House, quite active before the holidays seems to have taken definite shape and subsided. So much depends upon the elevation of certain members of the House to the Senate that until the several State Legislatures in question have voted, every one labors in the dark. Among the most active, though perhaps not the probable victor was Representative Burrows, of Michigan. This gentleman announces with much confidence that Mr. Conger will be elected to the Senate and hence the field will be open for another Michigan man.

Mr. Kasson, of Iowa, the administration candidate, as he might have known, does not have the strength with those whose votes must elect him, as his friends thought he would. If Mr. Frye, of Maine, is not elected to the Senate, he seems to be the strongest candidate. If he is elected, or is to succeed Senator Blaine by reason of the latter going into the Cabinet there is a strong sentiment favoring Mr. Hiscock, of New York, for Speaker.

Speaking of the Maine Senatorship reminds me of a growing oppression among Maine politicians that the venerable Sen. Hamlin will grow disgusted at the wrangle now over his seat, and finally after the young aspirants have whipped each other out, conclude to succeed himself. That he will do this is the earnest wish of every Washington Republican.

The Democratic newspapers were sure that Mr. Blaine's defeat at Chicago was his political death. Yet they are now engaged in a lively discussion of his chances for the first Cabinet position under General Garfield. It seems to me that for a man who died last June Mr. Blaine displays astonishing vigor. He may yet live to attend the funeral of his well wishers, the Democrats.

The thermometer was 11° below zero in this section early this morning, and there is a foot of snow on the ground. Washington has known nothing like this in a generation.

PHIL.

Winter Pickerel-Fishing in Maine.

Winter fishing through the ice on the different ponds in Kennebec county is growing in importance every season. Hundreds of pounds of pickerel are taken weekly by the local amateur fishermen. Holes are chopped through the ice, the little steel rods with red signals flying are placed by the sides with a line attached. A great fire is kindled by the shore, which sends its crackling, flaming columns up against the dark evergreens. The anglers gather around and relieve the monotony of watching their lines by telling stories and an occassional nip from pocket flasks. It has already become quite a business to suppy these disciples of Izaak Walton with "live bait." Shiners, chubs and redfins are the food to attract the fastidious and voracious pickerel. These diminutive fish are caught by the peck in Ballard's Brook and in the river above the dam. They gather in holes, generally where a live spring gushes up from the bottom, and are captured with dip-nets and kept in half hogsheads in cellars. One store on Water street has over 5,000 shiners in two capacious tubs in the basement. A stream of running water flows continually through the tubs and the fish are fed regularly with a flour paste.—*Augusta (Me.) Journal.*

Poetry.

The Hearthstone Light.

Gleam warm and bright, O hearthstone light,
And make it sunny weather,
This raging, roaring winter night,
For old and young together!
Give goodly cheer, as gathered here
In tenderest communion,
We watch the waning of the year
With hearts and hopes in union;
And tell us Time is in his prime,
Though fade the chill Decembers—
That love has e er its tropic clime
Around your glowing embers!

The drifts pile fast; who heeds the blast
So madly on careering?
Its fury cannot always last;
Your warmth is ever cheering!
The blast may blow—your kindly glow
Allures us to forgetting
At summer streams no longer flow
Through forests' flowery setting—
The time has flown, with blossoms blown,
And all return, no, never—
Though gone elsewhere with her sisters own
She blooms as afresh forever!

Glad Pleasures, with gladdening gleams,
Through all streams, with gladdening gleams,
Her smiles as she radiant shining,
The dearest in as summer dreams,
And kind Content ning;
On all serenely sh grace has lent,
Like some dear angel ng,
To woo us with beg ward sent
While garnered sheaves ng;
Of Plenty's own provid d close the eaves
And Fancy brightest vest n
To robe the year's betidi eaves

Oh, home-light warm! shield fr the storm,
And from all blight and chillin
Henceforth for aye each tender for,
Within your gladness thrilling!
Fore'er shut out all dark and doubt,
And every danger from us,
And weave our future all about
With Hope's beguiling promise.
While age its youth, in seeming truth,
Bears to the distant portal
Where life knows ne'er a thought of ruth,
And Youth is made immortal!

Our Story Teller.

Philip's Wife.

'I am Philip's wife! That is all that I wish to be. All human happiness, all the delights of this world—those two words express the whole of their meaning to me. Think of me as 'Philip's wife,' dear aunt, from this moment, and when you have forgotten *me*, try and love *him*—for my sake!'

Those were the concluding words of the letter that Miss Dorothy Wilson's maid brought to her, on the silver breakfast try, one autumn morning, in the year 1873.

Miss Dorothy was a healthy and wealthy maiden of fifty-seven, who had been forsaken, in her early years, by the man who she loved, and to whom she was engaged.

For his sake, she hated all men thereafter. And when she adopted the orphan daughter of her only brother, at twelve years of age, she said to her, severely:

'Remember, miss, I'll have no marrying or falling in love on my premises! So be on your guard.'

Lucy Wilson, at twelve, promised, with a gleeful giggle, to foreswear such follies; but Lucy Wilson, at eighteen, fled clandestinely from her aunt's roof, and gave up all prospects of inheriting her immense fortune, to marry Philip Monteith, a poor artist, who had no income, and no defense against poverty except his canvass and his brush.

But they loved each other so tenderly—poor young fools that they were—that they actually contrived to live in a small Paradise of their own for more than three years, during which time Aunt Dorothy had formerly cast them off, and made some six and twenty wills, with none of which was she satisfied ten minutes after they were signed.

At the beginning of the fourth year, Aunt Dorothy died suddenly. The twenty-sixth will had been destroyed. The twenty-seventh was not drawn up. And Lucy, being her 'next of kin' and only near relative, became the possessor of the immense fortune without a dissentient voice.

Such a wife as she had been to Philip in the days of their poverty, such a wife she hoped to be to him now—*now*, when every wish that the dear fellow might form could be granted, almost before it was expressed. And their home! What a dream of beauty it grew to be, reared with her wealth, and decorated and adorned by his artistic taste!

Happy? Well—yes! At least Philip seemed happy—'as the day was long,' to use a childish saying.

And Lucy would be happy, as of old, when Miss Fernand's visit ended and they were alone once more!

Miss Fernand was Philip's cousin. She was an heiress, and Philip had systematically avoided her in the days of his poverty and pride.

Among other reasons for this conduct, he had told Lucy, soon after their marriage, that Ernesta Fernand was behaving very badly toward his most intimate college friends and that, in consequence of her refusal to marry him, the friend had gone to Australia, broken-hearted, never to return.

But with his wealth, kinder thoughts came to Philip Monteith.

He not only forgave his cousin for the loss of his friend, but he asked her to his home. And Lucy, who had heard much of her, as a heartless, brilliant, beautiful coquet, was forced to look on in silence, and in agony unspeakable, and see her own [illegible] fall a victim to her spe[illegible].

Poor Lucy! She grew pale and thin during the lovely summer that brought health, and strength, and renewed beauty, to those two others. Yet she held her peace, though at times her heart seemed dying within her.

Autumn was coming—autumn was nearly here! And in the first week of October that beautiful, faithless temptress would go to her home in the South, and trouble Lucy's peace no more. The first day of October came—*at last*.

Through the bright, breezy day, Lucy came and went, directing servants, overseeing the maids as they packed Miss Fernand's lovely dresses, carefully preparing with her own hands a dainty luncheon basket for the morrow.

At dusk she went to her own room and dressed for dinner. She wore a blue evening dress, with gold ornaments, her soft brown hair falling in child-like curls over her pretty white neck and shoulders, in the usual way.

'I have lost nearly all my color, and I've dimmed my eyes in all this crying,' she thought, smiling at her own image in the glass, for the first time in months. 'But she is going tomorrow, and I shall win him back in time. I know I shall! I feel it in [illegible] heart!'

She went down stairs.

The evenings closed in early now, and a chill lurked in the air after sunset that made the bright flames, leaping up behind the silver bars of the fender a pleasant sight to see.

The hall was well warmed and the swinging-lamp had been a light nearly an hour. The front and back drawing-room the shutters were closed, the crimson velvet curtains fell to the floor, and the great chandeliers, with their revolving wax lights, poured down a flood of radiance upon the velvet pile carpet, the exquisite furniture, the pictures, magnificently framed and painted by Philip's own hand.

From a tall silver vase, that stood between two windows, Lucy took one deep crimson rose, and passed on to find her husband.

Both drawing-rooms were empty. She passed to the third, a much smaller room.

Here, Philip's choicest art-treasures were enshrined. The walls glowed with color; the malchite tables were littered with countless lovely trifles, any one which would cost them a year's income in the olden time.

Drawing the velvet curtains aside from the arch, Lucy looked in.

The chandelier was unlit; the clear anthracite, glowing like melted rubies, threw its warm light over the marble goddesses, upholding the fire place on either side.

And there, in the velvet easy chair, sat Ernesta Fernand, with her black hair falling in wavy masses over its rose-colored cushions; her cheeks flushed, her red lips apart, with the pearly teeth glittering as she smiled that marvelous smile, with her eyes flashing fire, and she suddenly sprang to her feet, and clasped her white hands over Philip's arm. There and thus, the poor, pale little wife looked on her—saw the bewindering witchery of her grace, the charm of manner, and knew that she could never hope again—knew that the heart of her husband once lost to such a woman, was lost to his unhappy wife forever.

'Philip, I thought you guessed the secret; I thought you knew. On the very day before your marriage—oh, how I longed to tell you then!' said Ernesta.

'I wish you had spoken. What a difference it would have made, Ernesta!' was Philip's reply.

Poor Lucy laid her hand on her heart, and drew back into the shade of the curtains.

'Don't blame me!' said the wonderful *trained* voice, so low and so sweet. 'I have suffered!'

'Do you think you have suffered *alone*, Ernesta?' said Philip. 'Oh, *why* did you never speak before? So many years that *might* have been—*lost!* I can scracely forgive you! And since you have been here, not one word of love from you, *till now!*'

'But *I* have *felt* it!' said Ernesta. 'I could not have *gone* without opening my heart to you. Your wife loves you, Philip, in her innocent, childish way. But *my* heart is like the volcano, silent, pent-up for years, breaking forth, at last, in a torrent that sweeps all obstacles from its path. And to think that we are parted!' she added, a moment after, her voice lowered and subdued. 'Oh, Philip, how *can* I bear it! My heart will break!'

'If you had confided in me five years ago, Ernesta! Five hours, one hour, even, before my marriage, would not have been too late.'

'*Is* it too late *now*, dear Philip?' asked the melting voice.

'No! it shall *not* be, Ernesta! Cheer up, darling! We have youth, and health, and wealth; remember, on our side. You shall never shed another tear over your heartache, dear, if I can prevent it. I wonder Lucy has never suspected this. What's that?'

Ernesta sprang toward the archway. A loud knock and ring came at the front door just as poor little Lucy, unable to endure more, fell fainting in the shadow of the velvet curtains.

Half an hour later, Lucy, walking out of that death-like swoon, found a grave physician holding her hand, and Philip kneeling beside her, anxiously awaiting his

'Only a little over-fatigue. She will be quite well after a good night's rest,' was the verdict with which the bland doctor bowed himself away.

And then Lucy, sitting up among the sofa pillows, saw, at the other end of the room, Ernesta.

Ernesta changed! Less brilliant, infinitely softer, more womanly, more loving.

"Lucy, dear," she said, kissing the pale cheek that was turned away from her, "now that you are well (and how could you go tiring yourself so for me?), you must wish good wishes for Robert Hale and me! Don't you remember? Philip's dear friend I drove him away just before your marriage day, but I loved him all the while. And he returned from Australia only to-day, and came to Philip to ask for me just as I was telling Philip how I loved him and begging him to bring us together again. Wasn't it wonderful? And I love him—idolize him!" she added, in a whisper, "just as I do you, Phil!"

By a great effort Lucy kept her secret and composure well. But before she said her prayers that night she confessed her jealousy to her husband, and then thanked God anew for the happiness he had given her—as Philip's wife!

A City Taken by Stratagem.

Zutphen eventually fell through the generalship of Sir Francis Vere. Prince Maurice being about to advance toward it, Vere pushed forward with his own corps, sweeping the country of its cattle and forage to straiten the garrison. Adjoining the town stood a strong fort, the possession of which promised materially to forward the operation of a siege; but which on a former occasion had cost Leicester a heavy loss ere he succeeded in reducing it. Of this fort Vere resolved to make himself master, and he chose the following stratagem for the purpose.

Selecting certain young men of his corps, he apparaled them like Flemish country women, and sent them forward with well-filled baskets on their backs but with swords, daggers and loaded pistols under their aprons and fardingales. They traveled toward Zutphen in groups of two and three together to elude observation, and about dawn of day found themselves close to the fort, where they deposited their baskets as if waiting for a ferryboat. No suspicion that they were other than that which they appeared to be, market women, arose among the garrison. The Spanish soldiers opened the gates as usual, let down the bridge, and many came forth to converse with the country people, who now run to meet them with loud laughter, till they gained the covered way. Then drew their weapons, overpowered the barrier guard, and maintained themselves in the archway till a body of troops sent forward swiftly and silently by Vere to their support came up. So the castle was taken, and Zutphen, which depended upon it as a principal bulwark, surrendered after a feeble resistance.

Words of Wisdom.

Friendship is the only rose without thorns in this world.

He who strikes terror into others is himself in continual fear.

Women habitually make confidence of the first need of friendship.

The man who can be nothing but serious, or nothing but merry, is but half a man.

A guilty conscience is like a whirlpool, drawing in all to itself which would otherwise pass by.

A good word is an easy obligation; but not to speak ill requires only our silence, which costs us nothing.

The greatest friend of truth is time; her greatest enemy is prejudice, and her constant companion is humility.

Our companions please us less from the charms we find in their conversation than from those they find in ours.

Serenity is no sign of security. A stream is never so smooth, equable and silvery as at the instant before it becomes a cataract.

Our minds are as different as our faces. We are all traveling to one destination—happiness; but none are going by the same road.

Local Small Talk.

—The shovel brigade has been actively engaged of late.

—The aim of a shrewd beer seller is to draw a head on his lager.

—Messrs. Gordon & Landis are doing a brisk business in boiler repairing.

—Cranberry dumplings are a new culinary conceit. Fishball shortcake will be along next.

—Hen fruit is reported scarce in Centre county. We cackle-ate the hens are on another strike.

—An Altoona butcher constructed a sausage sixty feet long. Never made one so long beef-fore.

—A man named Hold recently died in Erie, it is claimed, 102 years old. He evidently died of Hold age.

—Business is brisk at Mann's axe factory at the Springs. The works are now turning out 400 axes per day on an average.

—There are 199 G. A. R. Posts in this State and 20,000 members—a pretty good sized army. Come on with your war.

—There is a good deal of newspaper talk just now as to what disposition to make of ex-Presidents. We suggest that they be pickled.

—The maddest man in town on Christmas lives on Allegheny street. He received a dun from his washwoman by postal card marked "Christmas Gift."

—The Johnstown *Democrat* says "it's a mistake not to marry." There are those who will differ mightily from the Johnstown scribe in this particular.

—The firm of Hoover, Hughes & Co., of Philipsburg, have the contract for furnishing the lumber for the wood work of the new hotel at Cresson Springs.

—The traveling public will be pleased to learn that vendors of "flashy literature" are to be excluded hereafter from the trains on the Pennsylvania railroad.

—Just for the fun of the thing we are going to predict an old blizzard of a snow storm for the 27th of January. If our prediction is fulfilled we shall go into the lecture business.

—Now that the milldam and other streams are covered with snow some enterprising chap should open a skating rink in town. Rinks seem to be paying this year in adjoining towns.

—The following juicy jot is going the rounds marked "Ex:" A Cincinnati man says Mamie Anderson's red lips are the prettiest in America. Bah! We'll put our lips against hers any day.

—The woolen factory at Potters' Mills, under the management of Mr. William Allison, is in a flourishing condition. The mill is running full time and orders still coming in. May it so continue.

—There are at present two female County Superintendents in the State. Miss H. E. Brook is Superintendent of the schools of Lackawanna county, and Miss Sarah J. Lewis of the schools of Tioga county.

—Mr. James Dunlap, of Pine Grove Mills, died on the 27th ult. of consumption, aged 67 years. He was one of the leading men in the place, and a prominent member of the Presbyterian church.

—A poetical exchange discourseth thusly:

There was a man in our town,
And he was wondrous wise;
Whenever he had goods to sell
He straight did advertise.
And when he found his goods were gone,
With all his might and main
He hurried in another lot
And advertised again.

—Here is an item which will interest our farmer friends: On Monday morning last an eighteen-months' old heifer on the farm of Mr. John T. Fowler, in Taylor township, gave birth to two fine half-Alderney heifer calves, quite an unusual occurrence.

—An agent of the Lancaster *Owl*, named Engle, of Altoona, was scooped by the police of Johnstown last week. He was drunk when arrested and the correspondence found in his pocket revealed the nature of his business. This is a fair warning to others not to engage in such a low business.

—One of the most useful and valuable books, to all classes of mechanics which we have had the pleasure of examining, is "Moore's Universal Assistant and Complete Mechanic," a book of 1,000 pages of solid information. Mr. W. H. Womer, of this place, is agent for Centre county, and desires to employ sub-agents to introduce the work.

—The execution of George Smith and Catharine Miller, the Jersey Shore murderers, has been postponed until Feb. 3d, as will be seen by a glance at our telegraphic columns. The respite was granted by the Governor in order that the case may be heard at the next meeting of the board of pardons, an application for commutation of the death sentence to life imprisonment having been made. It is to be hoped that this brutal pair will not succeed in escaping the gallows. No one ever deserved hanging more than they, and justice should be meted out to them.

—A Blair county exchange says: William McIntyre, aged thirteen, son of a track foreman at Hollidaysburg, rolled off a lounge in his father's house on Monday, and fell on the point of a rusty bayonet with which he was playing. The bayonet entered his neck near the right ear, and was forced clear through his neck, emerging just below his left ear. The father drew the bayonet, but there is no present hope of the boy's recovery.

CHRISTMAS IN BELLEFONTE.

The Festival Observed in the Old-Fashioned Way—Scenes, Sights and Incidents.

The Christmas festival was celebrated in Bellefonte in the old-time fashion. Business was partially suspended, and the day given up to hearty enjoyment by our citizens. The early toot of the horn fiend presaged that the day was not to pass without the usual amount of juvenile Christmas music, and shortly after the breakfast hour squads of rosy-cheeked boys and girls were seen scudding about from house to house exhibiting to their companions bright new mits, hoods, scarfs and other articles with which old Santa Claus had filled their stockings during the night. There were an unusually large number of strangers in town from the rural districts and adjoining villages, which, added to the merry jingle of bells and swiftly flying sleighs, with their brightly robed occupants, gave the town an animated appearance. Towards evening a light fall of snow set in, and at an early hour the streets wore a deserted look, forming a marked contrast to the noon day gayety. Just where all the people went to so suddenly nobody knows; but probably had a search been instituted a majority of them would have been found in the family circle, sitting before cheerful fires, or attending Christmas gatherings and receptions.

SCENES AND INCIDENTS.

The Mountain City band turned out in the afternoon and gave a series of out door serenades. This was the first appearance of the band on the streets since the close of the campaign, and the excellent music furnished was thorpughly appreciated, particularly by those of our country friends who do not often have the opportunity of listening to good martial music.

Several sled loads of people from Bald Eagle valley came to town early in the morning, and lost no time in making a combined onslaught on the peanut and candy stands about town, and the way the confectionery disappeared was a caution. A gang of them swooped down on John Sourbeck, emptied his boxes and shelves, and then wanted to take out a mortgage on the building. They visited the depot, saw the railroad come in, tarried before shop windows and gazed longingly at the billboards. Nothing escaped them, not even a dog fight. The crew sailed out of town towards evening in high glee, and anyone who says they didn't enjoy *their* Christmas doesn't understand human nature.

A six-foot lumberman, clad in scarlet from head to heels, exhibited himself on the streets, and was an object of much interest among the boys. He was taken once or twice, at a distance, for a railroad signal.

Two of our Linn street millionaires, H. K. Hicks and L. L. Brown, hitched up their fiery steeds double, in other words, "pooled their issues," and cut a big swell on the "boulevard."

A number of Milesburg's best turnouts were visible on the streets during the day. Centre Hall and Lemont were likewise represented.

Messrs. Wilkinson, Deschner and Valentine, of the Bellefonte gun club, celebrated the day by a glass ball contest at the Fair grounds. They all made wonderful scores, which out of respect for the feelings of amateurs we will not publish. An interesting turkey shoot also took place near the glass works, participated in by our local sportsmen.

—Judging by the number of pounds Beaconsfield gets from the publishers of his new book, it must be a sterling work.—*Galveston News.* Most Americans think it is a dollar ous book.—*Phila. News.* It really is a cents-ible volume. Fifteen cents-ible, in this country.—*Norr. Herald.* But yet it doesn't create the cents ation that was expected.—*Potts ille Journal.* You are having considerable fun at the book's expense.—*Harrisburg Telegraph.* Come, come, boys; it's dime to quit such non-cent

MURDEROUS ASSAULT WITH A KNIFE.

Eagleville the Scene of a Serious Stabbing Affray.

The usually quiet village of Eagleville was thrown into a state of excitement on Wednesday, December 31st, by the murderous attack upon one of its citizens, Mr. Nicholas Mann, by James Falls, his brother-in-law, who, it is quite possible, may have to answer for his crime on the gallows.

Falls is an Irishman, and of late years it is said has not borne an enviable reputation. He had been employed by Mann for several months, and on Wednesday the two met for the purpose of settling up accounts. Falls was dissatisfied with the settlement, claiming that Mann was attempting to cheat him out of a half-day's time, and during the day got into an altercation with his (Mann's) sons in regard to the matter, which would probably have ended disastrously to Falls had not Mr. Mann interfered and cautioned his boys to desist, saying that he had allowed him all he was entitled to and desired to have nothing further to do with him. He then crossed the street and entered the store occupied by the Messrs. Kunes Brothers, where he was shortly afterwards followed by Falls, who renewed the quarrel, seeming determined to get up a row of some sort.

Mann tried to keep out of his way, not caring to get into any difficulty with him; but he persisted in dogging him about, and before Mann was aware of his murderous intentions Falls drew a knife and rushed upon him, stabbing him in three places—once in the breast near the left nipple, and twice in the left side, inflicting dangerous wounds. Mann fell bleeding to the floor, and was removed to his home by parties who witnessed the affair.

Dr. J. E. Tibbens, who was summoned to attend the unfortunate man, thinks it doubtful if he can recover.

Falls was arrested and brought to Bellefonte late at night by Constable Spangler and assistants, and lodged in jail to await trial.

It is reported that Falls, shortly after the stabbing, deliberately inflicted several slight cuts on his own person, probably to aid him to establish the plea that he was attacked by Mann.

[LATER.]

Since the above was written we received a dispatch stating that Mr. Mann is slowly improving. It was thought that the blade of the knife had entered the kidneys, but the attending physician, after an examination, concludes that those delicate organs were not seriously injured, and now has some hopes of his recovery.

Another Account.

Our Eagleville correspondent sends us the following account of the affray, which, as will be seen, differs but slightly from ours:

Our town was thrown into a state of excitement yesserday by a stabbing affray which will probably prove a fatal one. Briefly, the circumstances are these, we believe:

Nicholas Mann, who lives up Marsh creek, and his brother-in-law, "Jim" Falls, of Beech Creek, were here in town settling an account for labor. Falls had been in the employ of Mann. A dispute arose on the question of wages. Falls claimed more pay per month than Mann claimed he had agreed to work for. After enduring some insulting talk from Falls Mann struck him with his fist, whereupon Falls made an attack upon him with a large pocket-knife, striking him several times but only one plunge seriously hurting him. This entered his left side immediately above his hip. Dr. Tibbens was summoned and took charge of the injured man, and last night spoke doubtfully of his recovery. Falls was captured by Constable Spangler and was taken to Bellefonte last night by wagon.

Not another County like it in the State.

Potter county, Pa., is without railroads, populous towns, manufactories or extended industries or enterprises. No licenses to sell liquor have been granted there since 1852, fourteen out of twenty-six townships levied no poor tax whatever for the year 1879. The jail is empty the greater part of the time. The cost of boarding prisoners for 1879 was $50 36, and the commonwealth court costs for the same year was $448 87. In 1851 with less than half the population they paid $305 43 in commonwealth costs. The county had three jury courts last year, all adjourned before the close of the week. The grand jury for the past year cost the county $590. At the same price per day the grand jury of 1851 cost $804 02, showing that with more than double the population the criminal expenses are less.

W. S. Carlton, of Philadelphia, was assaulted and robbed by two men late on Monday evening at Thirty-fourth and Spruce streets, and was left lying in the snow. The rascals escaped with his ulster and watch.

Professional Cards.

J. G. LOVE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late W. P. Wilson. ja4'7t-tf

A. O. FURST, Attorney-at-Law, office in his new building, north side and opposite the Court House. 8 1-tf

CLEMENT DALE, Attorney-at-Law, office on High Street second door from First National Bank. 8 42-tf

W. A. MORRISON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.

E. BLANCHARD.....E. M. BLANCHARD.
E. & E. M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law, v6 1-1y High Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office in Conrad House, Allegheny street. v6n1-1y

C. T. ALEXANDER.....C. M. BOWERS.
ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building, opposite Court House. 6-1—9-32

BUSH, YOCUM & HASTINGS, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-east corner of the Diamond, opposite First National Bank. 7 1-1y

STITZER & MAGEE, Attorneys-at-Law. Office next to Garman's hotel, in Reynolds' bank, Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in English or German.

D. S. KELLER, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, first door south of Lyon's new store. 5 17-1y

Banks and Bankers.

E. C. HUMES, Pres't..... J. P. HARRIS, Cash'r.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y

Physicians and Dentists.

G. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, located at Bellefonte, Pa. Office in the Myers property, on Bishop street, opposite Graham's Shoe Store. 8-23

DR. J. D. GEISSINGER,
DENTIST.
A graduate of the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia, has permanently located in Bellefonte, Pa., for the practice of Dentistry in all its branches, including the treatment of diseases of the mouth.
Office: Second floor, Furst's building, North side of Court House. 10-31-tf

Shaving Saloons.

WM. MILLS
FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.
Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, Felty's new building High street Bellefonte, Pa. aug 17 1m

M. S. GRAHAM,
FASHIONABLE BARBER
In basement of the Conrad House, Bellefonte, Pa. The best of razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a shave without ether pulling or pain. Perfumery, hair oil, hair restoratives, etc., constantly on hand. *Warm and Cold Baths.* 5-11f

Miscellaneous.

WILLIAMS & BRO.,
PRACTICAL HOUSE PAINTERS.
GRAINING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES,
PAPER-HANGING
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE
KALSOMINING.
Paint Shop and Office Corner High and Water sts., opposite BUSH'S ARCADE,
-16-1y BELLEFONTE, PA.

REMOVE THE HOUR.

TRADE MARK.
GUENTHER'S LUNG HEALER
Cures Consumption,
Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Asthma, Coughs, and all diseases of the Pulmonary Organs.
Price 50 cents and one dollar.
GUENTHER & CO., Proprietors,
12-42 39 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Ask your druggist for it.

NOTICE.
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FOUR OF FRANK LESLIE'S PUBLICATIONS ONE YEAR FOR ONLY $2.50.

The Frank Leslie Publishing Co., 15 Dey St., New York, will send FRANK LESLIE'S FAMILY FRIEND, a 16-page family paper, for only $1 00 year.

FRANK LESLIE'S YOUNG FOLKS, devoted to the interest of young people, and containing much to interest those of a more mature age. This paper contains 16 pages of illustrations and valuable reading matter. Just the paper for young children. Price, per year, 50 cents.

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Or all four of the above publications for $2.50 per year.

Any person desiring to act as our agent, on sending us $1.50, will receive post paid, sample copies of the above publications, together with a complete agent's outfit of 12 beautiful premium chromos, also a copy of our book of Valuable Information, of over 500 pages, containing an illustrated dictionary of every useful word to be found in the English language, Medical and Household receipts, Legal advice and forms, articles on etiquette and letter writing, advice to merchants, clerks, mechanics and farmers. Samples of all our publications and illustrated catalogue (without premiums) for 15 cents. All desiring steady and profitable employment should send at once, before their territory is taken. Address

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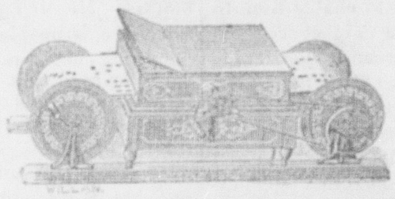
Done in the best manner at lowest rates at
Bellefonte REPUBLICAN Office,

Miscellaneous.

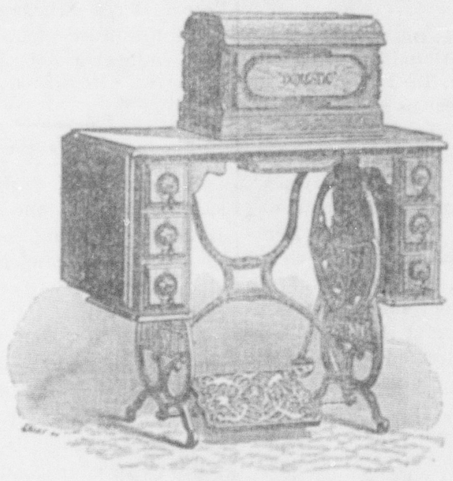
BELLEFONTE MUSIC STORE.

Pianos, Organs & Sheet Music,
INSTRUCTORS, COVERS AND STOOLS.
Band and Small Instruments, Organetts, Fashion Patterns, Oil Paintings and Chromos.
SEWING MACHINES
Of all makes, Oil, Attachments, Parts, Needles, Barbour Bro's Linen Thread. Organs hired as low as $5.00 per month. Sewing Machines at $3.00.
LARGEST STOCK OF MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS IN CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.
"SILVER CYMBAL," a New Collection of Sunday School Music, $1.00 per Dozen.



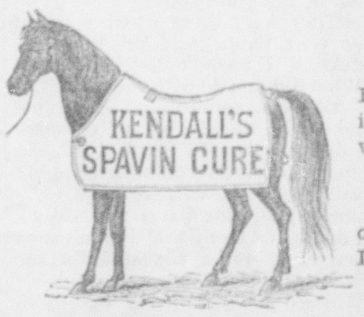
WONDERFUL ORGANETTE.
PLAYS ALL TUNES. A CHILD CAN PLAY IT.

THE NEW DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE.



YOU WOULD BUY IT IF YOU TRIED IT. IT HAS NO EQUAL.
TEN DOLLARS OFF. NO AGENTS EMPLOYED.
Why can this Firm Sell so Cheap? Because they Buy for Cash and Employ No Agents.
12-27tf BUNNELL & AIKENS.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.



It Cures Spavins, Splints, Curbs Ringbones, and all similar Blemishes, and Removes the Bunch without Blistering.

For Man it is now known to be one of the best, if not the best, Liniments ever discovered.

We feel positive that every man can have perfect success in every case if he will only use good common sense in applying KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE, and persevere in bad cases of long standing. Read below the experience of others.

From Col. L. T. Foster.

Youngstown, Ohio, May 16th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.: Gents: I had a very valuable Hambletonian colt which I prized very highly; he had a large bone spavin on one joint and a smaller one on the other, which made him very lame. I had him under the charge of two veterinary surgeons, which failed to cure him. I was one day reading the advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cure in the Chicago *Express;* I determined at once to try it, and got our druggists here to send for it. They ordered three bottles. I took them all and thought I would give it a thorough trial. I used it according to the directions and by the fourth day the colt ceased to be lame, and the lumps had entirely disappeared. I used but one bottle, and the colt's limbs are as free from lumps and as smooth as any horse in the state. He is entirely cured. The cure was so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles, who are now using it.

Very respectfully, L. T. FOSTER.

From Rev. P. N. Granger,

Presiding Elder of the St. Albans District.

St. Albans, Vt., Jan. 20th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.: GENTS. In reply to your letter I will say that my experience with Kendall's Spavin Cure has been very satisfactory indeed. Three or four years ago I procured a bottle of your agent, and with it, cured a horse of Lameness caused by spavin. Last season my horse became very lame and I turned him out for a few weeks, when he became better, but when I put him on the road he grew worse, when I discovered that a ringbone was forming. I procured a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure and with less than a bottle cured him so that he is not lame, neither can the bunch be found.

Respectfully yours, P. N. GRANGER.

PERSEVERANCE WILL TELL.

Stoughton, Mass., March 10th, 1880.

B. J. KENDALL & CO.: GENTS: In justice to you and myself, I think I ought to let you know that I have removed two bone spavins with Kendall's Spavin cure, one very large one. Don't know now long the spavin had been there. I have owned the horse eight months. It took me four months to take the large one off, and two months for the small one. I have used ten bottles. The horse is entirely well, no lat all stiff, and no bunch to be seen or felt. Th is a wonderful medicine. It is a new th ng here, but if it does for all what it has done for me its sale will be very great.

Resp'y yours, CHAS. E. PARKER.

STATEMENT MADE UNDER OATH.

To Whom it may Concern: In 1875 I treated with Kendall's Spavin Cure a bone spavin of several months' growth, nearly half as large as a hen's egg, and completely stopped the lameness and removed the enlargement. I have worked the horse ever since very hard, and he has never been lame, nor could I ever see any difference in the size of the hock joints since I treated them with Kendall's Spavin Cure.

R. A. GAINES.

Enosburg Falls, Vt., Feb. 25th, 1879.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 25th day of Feb., A.D. 1879.

JOHN G. JENNE, Justice of the Peace.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

ON HUMAN FLESH it has been ascertained by repeated trials to be the very best Liniment ever used for any deep-seated pain of long standing, or of short duration. Also for CORNS, BUNIONS, FROST-BITES or any bruise, cut or lameness. Some are afraid to use it on human flesh simply because it is a horse medicine, but you should remember that what is good for BEAST is good for MAN, and we know from experience that KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE can be used on a child one year old with perfect safety. Its effects are wonderful on human flesh and it does not blister or make a sore. Try it and be convinced.

What is Good for Beast is Good for Man

Read of its effects on human flesh:

Patten's Mills, Wash. co., N.Y., Feb. 21, 1878.

B. J. KENDALL, M. D.: Dear Sir: The particular case on which I used your Kendall's Spavin Cure was a malignant ankle sprain of sixteen months' standing. I had tried many things, but in vain. Your Kendall's Spavin Cure put the foot to the ground again, and, for the first time since hurt, in a natural position. For a family liniment it excels anything we ever used. Yours truly,

Rev. M. P. BELL, Pastor M. E. Church, Patten's Mills, N.Y.

Bakersfield, Vt., Dec. 23, 1879.

B. J. KENDALL & CO.: GENTS: I wish to add my testimony in favor of your invaluable liniment, Kendall's Spavin Cure. In the spring of 1872 I slipped on the ice and sprained my right limb at the knee joint. I was very lame and at times suffered the most excruciating pain. I wore a bandage on it for over a year, and tried most everything in my reach, but could find nothing that would give me permanent relief. When I overworked, it would pain me very much. In April, 1878, I began to think I should be a cripple for life, but having some of Kendall's Spavin Cure thought I would try it. I used one-third of a bottle and experienced relief at once. The pain left me and has not troubled me since. I feel very grateful to you and would recommend Kendall's Spavin Cure to all who suffer with sprains or rheumatism.

Yours truly, MRS. J. BOUTELL.

Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for heart as well as man.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.

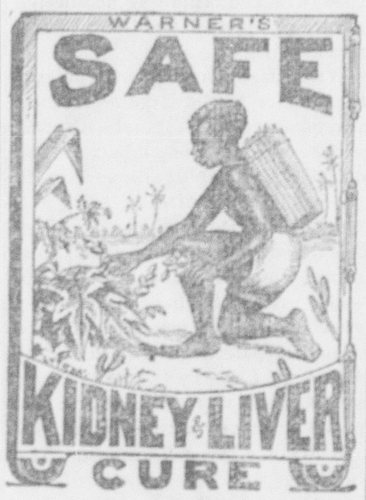
12-31 DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Hardware, &c.

HARDWARE! JAMES HARRIS & CO.. ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS AND REPAIRS,
And all kinds of Farming Tools.
RAKES FORKS SCYTHES CRADLES, SPROUT'S HAY FORKS
ROPE BLOCKS, ETC., ETC.
As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line. 25

WARNER'S SAFE KIDNEY & LIVER CURE



THE Leading Scientists of to-day agree that most diseases are caused by disordered Kidneys or Liver. If, therefore, the Kidneys and Liver are kept in perfect order, perfect health will be the result. This truth has only been known a short time, and for years people suffered great agony without being able to find relief. The discovery of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure marks a new era in the treatment of these troubles. Made from a simple tropical leaf of rare value, it contains just the elements necessary to nourish and invigorate both of these great organs, and safely restore and keep them in order. It is a *POSITIVE Remedy* for all the diseases that cause pains in the lower part of the body—for Torpid Liver—Headaches—Jaundice—Dizziness—Gravel—Fever—Ague—Malarial Fever, and all difficulties of the Kidneys, Liver and Urinary Organs.

It is an excellent and safe remedy for females during pregnancy. It will control Menstruation and is invaluable for Lucorrhœa or Falling of the Womb.

As a Blood Purifier it is unequaled, for it cures the organs that *make* the blood.

READ THE RECORD.

"It saved my life."—E B Lakely, Selma, Ala.

"It is the remedy that will cure the many diseases peculiar to women."—Mothers' Magazine.

"It has passed severe tests and won endorsements from some of the highest medical talent in the country."—New York World.

"No remedy heretofore discovered can be held for one moment in comparison with it."—Rev C A Harvey, D D, Washington, D C.

This remedy which has done such wonders is put up in the largest sized bottle of any medicine upon the market, and is sold by Druggists and all dealers at $1.25 per bottle For Diabetes, enquire for Warner's Diabetes Cure. It is a *positive* remedy.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
12-35-6m Rochester, N. Y.

USE KIDNEGEN TRADE MARK

THE GREAT
KIDNEY REGULATOR
AND DIURETIC.

KIDNEGEN is highly recommended and unsurpassed for Weak or Foul Kidneys, Dropsy, Bright's Disease, Loss of Energy, Nervous Debility, or any obstructions arising from Gravel or Bladder Diseases. Also for Yellow Fever Blood and Kidney Poisoning, in Infected malarial sections.

☞ By the distillation of a Forest Leaf with Juniper Berries and Barley Malt we have discovered Kidnegen, which acts specifically on the kidneys and urinary organs, removing deposits in the bladder and any straining, smarting, heat or irritation in the water passages, giving them strength, vigor, and causing a healthy color and easy flow of urine. It can be taken at all times, in all climates, without injury to the system. Unlike any other preparation for kidney difficulties, it has a very pleasant and agreeable taste and flavor. It contains positive diuretic properties and will not nauseate. Ladies especially will like it, and gentlemen will find KIDNEGEN the best Kidney Tonic ever used!

NOTICE.—Each bottle bears the signature of Lawrence & Martin, also a Proprietary Government Stamp, which permits Kidnegen to be sold (without license) by druggists, grocers, and other persons everywhere.

Put up in quart-size bottles for general and family use. LAWRENCE & MARTIN, Prop'rs, Chicago, Ill.

☞ Sold by druggists, grocers and dealers everywhere, and by

LAWRENCE & MARTIN,
12-45-1yeow No. 6 Barclay st, New York.

COPPER PATCH PLATE

For mending Tin, Brass Copper, Lead or Iron, without acid or soldering iron. Any lady or child can mend with it. Will send one sample plate by mail (with directions) that will cut 192 one-fourth inch patches, on receipt of 25c; or for $1; 100 for $3. Postage stamps received as cash. AGENTS WANTED. Can carry one day's stock in your pocket. Sales yield $5 to $10 per day. Our 48-page Illustrated Catalogue of Chromos, Jewelry, Novelties, Stationery, etc., FREE. Address CITY NOVELTY CO., 1008 S. 8th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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12-31

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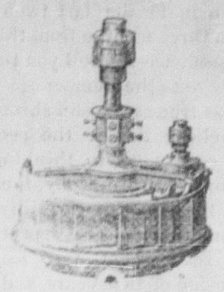

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ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS.

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PATENT WATER WHEEL,
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CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,
ROLLING MILL
AND
Grist Mill Machinery.
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Medical.

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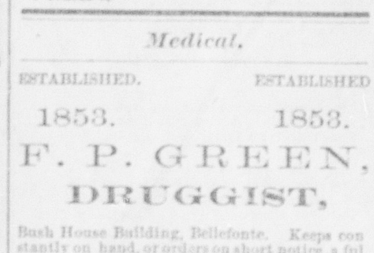
F. P. GREEN,
DRUGGIST,
Bush House Building, Bellefonte. Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first class drug store. Particular attention given to preparing physician's prescriptions, and family recipes. 6 1 1y

DAY'S Kidney PAD

CURES Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Catarrh of the Bladder, Dropsy, Gravel, Painful Urinating, High Colored Urine, Inability to Retain or Expel the Urine, PAIN IN THE BACK, Nervous Debility, Female Weakness, and all diseases of the KIDNEYS, BLADDER, and URINARY ORGANS, when nothing else can.

LOOK OUT for imitations. Ask for, and take only the DAY PAD. For sale by Druggists, or sent by mail free on receipt of price, $2.00. Certificates of cures and our book "How a Life was Saved," sent on receipt of your address to

12-5 1y. F. POTTS GREEN, Wholesale Agt. for Centre Co.



Is a sure cure for all the ordinary diseases of Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Swine. It cures and prevents Chicken Cholera. Your cow is certain to yield 25 per cent more and better milk and butter. Stock fattens on one-fourth less feed!

Being in possession of a large number of excellent testimonials, I subjoin a few:

I have been using your Cattle Powder for horses, cows, chickens and pigs, and find it a *first class thing.*—GEORGE BONE, Germantown, Pa.

Please send me half a gross of Cattle Powder. I have used two packs on my cow and chickens. The cow gave nearly twice the quantity of milk that she did before, and gave twice the amount of butter. My chickens were dying, but were cured immediately after I had used the powder. Yours truly, JONAS PASOUR, Dallas, N. C.

I have used and compared your Cattle Powder with all others, and must say it is the best for horses, cattle, sheep, hogs, &c. I have tried it on poultry for many complaints, with success in every case.—JONATHAN WEAVER, Berrysburg, Pa.

Last summer you sent me a pack of your powder which I gave to my poultry, and have not had one droopy turkey or chicken since.—MRS. WM. KNAPP, Orange, N. Y.

Send me a pack or two of your Cattle Powder. The pack I got from you last winter cured the chicken cholera. I gave some of it to a neighbor and it cured his chickens.—JOHN WILLIAMS, Spruce Vale, Ohio.

Address me for a pamphlet full of useful information for the farmer, horseman or dairyman. F. A. MILLER,
20-1y 331 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

$5 Outfit sent free to those who wish to engage in the most pleasant and profitable business known. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. $10 a day and upwards is easily made without staying away from home over night. No risk whatever. Many new workers wanted at once. Many are making fortunes at the business. Ladies make as much as men, and young boys and girls makes great pay. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in a week at any ordinary employment. Those who engage at once will find a short road to fortune. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. oct6'80d&w6m

Merit Must Reap its Just Reward

Of the many Catarrh and Hay Fever remedies we keep in stock there is none of which our customers speak more highly than of Ely's Cream Balm. A comparatively new discovery, but one which, from the many reports and evidences of cures produced, is destined to be a leading article. We have never handled a remedy which has increased as rapidly in sales or that has given such universal satisfaction. Price 50 cts. C. N. CRITTENTON, 115 Fulton street, New York. 49-4t

$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 12-27-6m

ORGANS $30 to $1,000; 2 to 32 Stops. Pianos $125 up. Paper free. Address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

Miscellaneous.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM
OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
The Positive Cure
For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

SOLD BY F. POTTS GREEN,
12-41-1y Bellefonte.

LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER
Is the greatest Blood Remedy of the age. Tetter, Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples, and all Blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Pure Blood is the guarantee of health. Read: "It cured my son of Scrofula."—J. K. Brooks, Painesville, O. "It cured my child of Erysipelas."—Mrs. E. Swetzer, Lancaster, Pa. Price $1. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Props., Pittsburgh, Pa. *Sold by Druggists and Country Store Keepers.*

The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.
The combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion, with all the best and most curative properties of all other Bitters, makes it the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth.

No disease can exist long after Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.

To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are what the disease or ailment is use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick but if you only feel bad or miserable, use them at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer yourself or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use HOP B.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "INVALIDS FRIEND and HOPE" and no person or family should be without them.

O. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. All sold by druggists. Send for Circular. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N.Y. and Toronto, Ont.

12-43

Hotels

RAILROAD HOUSE,
Corner Front and Pine Street,
Philipsburg, Centre County, Pa.
ROBERT LOYD, Proprietor.
The best of liquors and cigars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best the market affords. 23-1y

COLUMBIA HOUSE,
Nos. 111 and 113 N'th Broad Street (above Arch)
PHILAD'A
Opposite Academy of Fine Arts; three squares from Academy of Music; one square from Public Buildings and Masonic Temple.
18-1y JOEL HUTTON, Proprietor

HELP Yourselves by making money when a golden chance is offered, thereby keeping poverty from your door. Those who always take advantage of the good chances that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need, free. No one who engages fails to make money very rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. oct6'80d&w6m

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Watches, Novelties, Jewelry, Oddities, Notions, &c.
Now is the time to push your business or start anew. Our goods are of the very latest styles, purchased mostly at Auction or private Bankrupt Sales, except those we manufacture, warranted as represented. Send for catalogue, prices named, and order your goods. Address, New York Auction Co., 21 Park Row, New York 12-9-6m

HAVE YOU EVER KNOWN
Any person to be seriously ill without a weak stomach or inactive liver or kidneys? And when the organs are in good condition do on not find their possessor enjoying good health? Parker's Ginger Tonic always regulates these important organs, and never fails to make the blood rich and pure, and to strengthen every part of the system. It has cured hundreds of despairing invalids. Ask your neighbor about it. E-1w

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every Wednesday at Bellefonte, Centre county Pennsylvania, by

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year, in advance.....$2 00
If not paid for within 6 months..... 2 50
If not paid for until expiration of year..... 3 00

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Editorial notices in our columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Marriage or death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices, ten lines in length, free; exceeding ten lines, five cents per line.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines, this type, $8.00 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months, twenty cents per line for the first three insertions, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch (12 lin' this st'e)	$ 5 00	$ 8 00	$ 12 00
Two inches	7 00	10 00	15 00
Three inches	10 00	15 00	20 00
Four inches	11 00	17 00	25 00
Quarter-column	12 00	20 00	30 00
Half column	20 00	35 00	55 00
One column	35 00	55 00	125 00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

JOB DEPARTMENT.

We have now the very best facilities for doing first-class Job Work, and solicit the patronage of all friends of the paper, together with all others who desire to obtain good work at fair prices.

We have the best workmen, the best presses, and the best type to be found anywhere.

Address all communications, relating to business, to

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor,
Bellefonte, Pa.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

Ugly Joe's New Year's Greeting.

College and Harris townships still form a part of Centre county, and we, the inhabitants thereof, are as happy and contented as ever. Some of us are sick, however—sick at the stomach, sick in our bones, sick in our heads—in fact, sick all over, the result of heavy holiday dinners, you know; but as experience is the best of teachers, and College and Harris townships people the most attentive scholars, we will take our lesson to heart and quit this gormandizing. Yes we will; you bet we will.

Business is brisk, everybody and everything flourishing, and taking it all around, everybody is satisfied that everything is just as it should be. Yes we believe with Pope, that

"In spite of pride, in erring reason's spite,
One truth is clear, whatever is, is right."

Democrats don't believe that, however, for I learn from their organs that they think it entirely wrong that Garfield should be President of this country of ours.

Oh, well! they must live and learn, and I have been thinking of late that it would perhaps be well for Ugly Joe—although he is only a dusty miller—to try and get the Democratic readers of your gallant paper to study and think over American politics before the exciting campaign times come around. You are aware of the fact that during a political campaign, State or National, there is always more or less excitement, and it very often happens that during an exciting time men do things that they rue ever afterward. This has been proven to me beyond the possibility of a doubt this winter, from the fact that several Democrats, workers for the party, have informed me that had they looked the issue squarely in the face, if they had looked at it in an unprejudiced way, they would not have acted as they did during the campaign. While this did not affect the general result, the party of right having gained the day, yet we may learn a lesson from it, and that lesson is that *all* the votes cast were not, as they should have been, intelligent votes. This state of things should set us to thinking; we should remember that those few votes might possibly have changed the destiny of a great nation. What do you suppose would be the feeling of a true man whose vote—and there is a possibility of it at any time—deposited unthinkingly changed the destiny of a great nation from good to bad! Would he not forever rue it? Would he not think that it would have been infinitely better for him to have kept away from the polls altogether? I want to say to all my readers that it is our duty to ourselves, to our posterity, to our country and to our God to study the means necessary to perpetuate our liberties; and more than that, it is our duty to do all we can to further the interests, the plans, the principles of the party that after a careful consideration we consider most worthy of our help. It is wrong to vote a ticket just because dad voted it, or because you always voted it. We should always remember and act upon the principle that intelligence is the one strong bulwark of this grand nation's defense.

The new year is about to dawn upon us, and allow me to ask you all to commence the study of American politics now, at the opening of a new year. If you devote an hour each day to the service or worship of God, take fifty-nine minutes to a study of the needs of your country, and thus do it service, and believe me, dear reader, if you do this, and the Democratic party keeps on in the track it has been in for the last twenty-five years, in three months from this time your conscience will tell you that it is wrong to vote the Democratic ticket. That is as true as the sun shines. Try it. I believe that if the people of Centre county get to thinking, and come down to hard study, there is a possibility—yes, a probability—of a revoltion in the political aspect of this productive part of the Keystone State inside of two years, and if the gentlemen who conduct this paper will allow me the use of their columns to help kill Democracy as it exists to-day, and as it has existed for a lyng time during the past, dusty miller, as I am, I challenge any Democrat in the county to a dissection of the past record of the two great political parties, as well as the claims they now have to public confidence. Do you hear me? Rack out your talent! I will take runaways, of any calibre, or stickers to the party.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

To you, Greenbacker boys—a happy new year
Please throw your delusions away,
Don't give rogues a chance to "shave" so much "queer,"
Come back to your party and stay.

And to you, Indipendent—a happy new year!
Get out of your pitiful plight—
Get off of the fence; it don't look well to sneer
At the party of justice and right.

A happy new year to my Democratic brother!
May you have your eyes opened to see
The Republican party, so grand that no other
Should have the vote of "America's free."

Prohibitionists, too—a happy new year!
We admire your doctrine, your skill;
You'll never get Democrats to help you fight beer;
But we Republicans all hate the "still."

My Republican friend—a happy new year!
I hope you will continue all right,
Because I declare it would look rather queer
Your country's salvation to slight.

A happy new year to all who may read—
The rich and the poor, the high and the low;
And with all of my readers I earnestly plead
To never forget UGLY JOE.

FROM OSCEOLA.

The Clearfield County Teachers' Institute a Success.

Special correspondence.

It was your correspondent's good fortune to have the privilege of attending the Clearfield county Teachers' Institute, held at Clearfield, commencing Monday, December 20th and continuing until the following Friday. By those who were competent to judge, it has been pronounced the most complete and successful institute ever held in the county, which, by the way, is noted for its good institutes.

Among the corps of instructors employed were Prof. Ladd, now employed by the Peabody Institute, to further the interests of education in the South, and who is one of the most entertaining and instructive lecturers in the field. He possesses the power to hold an audience spell-bound with his pathos, or have them convulsed with laughter at his ready witticism.

Prof. E. V. DeGraff, superintendent of public instruction at Patterson, N. J., delivered an able and interesting lecture.

Prof. Pinkerton, principal of the Hollidaysburg schools, delivered his instructive lecture, entitled "Know Thyself." If Professor P. remains in the field we can bespeak for him in the near future a place that will rank second to a very few lecturers.

Wallace Bruce, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., who can excel any one ever it has been my privilege to hear delivered a poem, and his ability as a lecturer cannot be disputed by anyone who has heard him.

Col. J. P. Sanford, of Iowa originally, but of no one place lately, delivered his lectures entitled "China and Japan" and "Walks in Palestine." Col. S. is a man who has traveled the world from one extremity to the other, and judging from his descriptive lectures, one who is a close observer of people and their customs. These, in connection with his fine appearance and elegant delivery, make him the "par excellence" of the profession.

There were enrolled upon the books as being in attendance during the week two hundred and forty teachers, and sixty directors were present at the meeting on Thursday.

The opera house was crowded to its utmost capacity on the occasion of each and every lecture delivered.

The teachers and friends of education of Clearfield county owe to Superintendent McQuown a debt of gratitude for his energy and perseverance in making it such a pleasant time and grand success. X.

Proposals for Carrying the Mails

The post-office department has issued a pamphlet advertisement of proposals for carrying the United States mails in Pennsylvania for four years from July 1, 1881. There are 758 star routes in Pennsylvania—that is, mail routes not on railroads or steamboats. Proposals will be received at the postoffice department until 3 p. m. January 10, 1881, and the award made on or before March 1st. Each proposal must be accompanied by a bond, the amount of which is stated with each route, that if the contract is awarded its bidder, he will promptly execute the contract, and give proper bonds for its fulfillment. All the necessary information or reference to forms, etc., can be obtained at the several postoffices.

Donation Parties.

Donations have been quietly but regularly finding their way to the Lutheran parsonage in Bellefonte ever since it has been occupied by the present pastor, but on Thursday evening, Dec. 23, the climax was capped by a genuine surprise party of a house full of people coming heavily laden with valuable gifts, comprising many articles for the larder, for the pantry, for the laundry, for the wardrobe, for the kitchen and dining room, for the dormitories and dressing room, for the sitting room and parlors—articles good, useful and durable; articles convenient, ornamental and precious. Invaluable as these Christmas presents are, the kind hearts and good will that prompted their bestowal are prized still more highly by the grateful recipient. On the following day the list of good things was largely supplemented by those who could not join the party on the previous evening. The pastor's Christmas was a happy one. There were nine very desirable accessions to the church on Christmas afternoon, and Sunday morning when the Lord's supper was administered. The deficiency in the treasury has been gradually reduced so that 1880 will close with balanced accounts, and no debts of any kind resting on the church, and the current expenses for 1881 already as good as secured.

DONATION AT PINE GROVE.

MR. EDITOR.—Allow me through your columns to acknowledge the good will and kindness manifested toward myself and family on Christmas evening.

Without any intimation whatever to pastor or wife, a large representation of our people, together with some members of other denominations and outsiders, assembled themselves in the lecture room of the church, well provided and laden with such articles as will contribute to comfort and meet many temporal wants for time to come. After having formed they marched down street and charged upon the parsonage, with a turkey driven in front by one of the good sisters, which was followed by a desperate assault of sausage, sugar, rice and many other substantials. The parsonage, to the great surprise of the inmates, soon fell into the hands of the assailants. When all the available tables and stands were filled with the good things brought, a short and suitable address prepared for the occasion was delivered by C. S. Danley, after which the pastor was presented with a purse containing a handsome sum of silver. The noble horse (Dick) was also fully remembered.

After spending a short time in friendly intercourse, the crowd dispersed, having left undisputed evidence of good will towards their pastor and family, through which he and his are inspired to new courage in their work. J. A. KUSER.

A Remarkable Companionship.

In 1853 four gentlemen entered their sons at boarding-schools at Cokesbury, South Carolina. They had been for years intimate friends and clergymen in the Methodist church. These boys remained at this school roommates and classmates, and entered Wofford college, standing relatively first, second, third and fourth in a large class. They remained at this institution four years, were roommates all the time, graduating relatively first, second, third and fourth. They then entered a law office at Spartanburg and studied law under the same chancellor. The war broke out and at the call for troops they all entered Jenkins' rifle regiment from South Carolina and were messmates in the same company. Being near the same height, they stood together as comrades in battle in this regiment. At the second battle of Manasses, August, 1864, a shell from the enemy's batteries fell in the ranks of this company, killed these four boys and none other in the company. They are buried on the same battlefield and sleep together in the same grave. Their names were Capers, McSwain, Smith and Duncan, and they were sons of Bishop Capers, Revs. Dr. McSwain and Smith, of South Carolina, and Rev. Mr. Duncan, of Virginia, the last being a brother of Rev. Dr. Duncan, of Randolph Macon college. The grave is marked by a granite cross and inclosed with an iron railing.

Our citizens who are provided with comfortable homes should remember the poor these cold, biting days, and, instead of sending their spare cash to educate the heathen, bear in mind the fact that charity begins at home.

'Are you a good rider?' asked the livery man. 'I am,' replied the customer, and just then the horse snorted, stood on its hands, came down and bucked and the customer went on, from his high seat in the hay mow, 'See how easily I get off?'

'It is a difficult question,' says a fashionable journal, 'to make a traned skirt stand out and blow gracefully.' Lining it with sheet iron ought not only remedy this defect, but make women perfectly willing to stand up in a crowded street car.

THE LATEST NEWS.

The Senatorial Contest.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 1.—The friends and delegates of the rival claimants to lead the Senatorship have been away at the Capital in large number during the past twenty-four hours. Oliver and a few of his supporters are here, but the friends of Grow outnumber the opposition. The Grow men are confidant that their man cannot be beaten, while other knowing ones express the opinion that, with the field against him, his chances are slim. Representative Landis of Lancaster, one of Mr. Grow's most diligent and active adhearents, he has talked with all the new members who are on the ground and finds Grow strongly gaining. "I tell you," he added with emphasis, "Mr. Grow's friends will organize the house and elect him on the first ballot."

The Navy Department Without a Head.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—On December 20 President Hayes designated Secretary Ramsey to perform the duties of Acting Secretary of the Navy in addition to those of Secretary of War. The appointment was made under the authority vested in the President by an act of Congress of 1876, intended to enable him to fill a vacancy in the Cabinet occasioned by death or other cause, by assigning any other Cabinet officer to perform the duties for a period not longer than ten days. Secretary Ramsey's appointment—by its terms—expired yesterday, and as no other appointment has been made, the Navy Department at present is without a head, and a vacancy exists in the Cabinet.

Preparations for the Double execution.

NEWARK, Jan. 1.—The gallows on which Frank Lemens and Mrs Heirhoffer are to suffer the penalty of their crime in the Essex county Jail-yard, at this place, on Thursday next, has already been erected, and was tested yesterday by Sheriff Van Rensselaer and found to be in perfect working order. The gallows is so arranged that the condemned prisoners will be hung at the same moment. The instrument is the same on which Ryan suffered the death penalty in 1873. All of the persons selected by the Shiriff and Judge Depue to witness the execution have been notified to be at the Essex county Jail at 9 o'clock on Thursday morning next.

Only 18 and Hanged for Murder.

JACKSON, Mich., Jan. 1.—Henry Washington, colored, 18 years old, was hanged yesterday for the murder of H. H. Hill, committed last July. The prisoner, who was attended by Rev. Dr. Tucker, Episcopal minister, exhibited some emotion and had nothing to say. He had previously confessed his guilt and expressed the hope of forgiveness hereafter. The execution was witnessed by a large crowd of whites and blacks, who exhibited much curiosity and but little feeling.

Incendiarism at McKeesport.

PITTSBURGH, Jan. 1.—A destructive conflagration occurred at McKeesport, Pa., yesterday morning at an early hour, resulting in the total destruction of the Arlington House and Patterson's row, and entailing a loss of $25,000, on which there is a small insurance. The flames were first discovered in the tin shop of a man named Wilson, and spread so rapidly that the occupants of the row barely escaped with their lives. The origin of the fire is supposed to be incendiarism.

Blaine and Cameron.

A despatch from Washington to the Philadelphia *Times* says:

There is nothing definitely settled, at least that the public can learn, in regard to the new Cabinet, but it is now generally understood that Mr. Blaine will have the refusal of the Premiership, and his friends say that his acceptance is more than probable. His retirement from the Senate would settle political complications in Maine, by enabling both Hale and Frye to become Senators, and it would save Blaine from a desperate personal battle two years hence to be re-elected. None doubt his ability to re-elect himself, but it might leave sores behind which would impair his strength in the State for a future Presidential contest. His appointment to the Garfield cabinet would be a mortal offense to Conkling, who has not spoken to Blaine for sixteen years, but Conkling will be accorded a cabinet officer from New York, and the bulk of the patronage of the State, and he will not be in a position to fight the new administration with safety.

It has also been given out that Senator Cameron may also retire from the Senate to accept his old War portfolio, but I do not credit it. He might be tempted to accept the Treasury portfolio, but that cannot be given to Pennsylvania, and those who are closest to Cameron unhesitatingly say that he will not leave the Senate for the Cabinet. It is believed that he could enter the Cabinet if he wished to do so, but he has recently declared it to be his unalterable purpose not to leave the Senate. He will doubtless be able to command a Cabinet office from Pennsylvania. As things look now, Blaine will be the head of the new Cabinet, and Cameron will remain in the Senate and be represented in the Cabinet by some trusted friend like Scofield, Morrell or Armstrong.

A Venerable Negro Dead.

LONG BRANCH, Jan. 3.—John Livingston, a well-known colored man residing about one mile from this place, died suddenly yesterday at the age of 105 years. He was formerly a slave in the Tallman family, and was acknowledged to be the oldest man in this country. He was strong and stout, and believed that he had never been sick.

Milwaukee Grain House Failure.

NILWAUKEE, Dec. 20.—The grain commision house of W. P. Mc Laren failed to-day, owing to the failure of the Chicago branch on Saturday, which undoubtedly sold short and was caught on the rise in the wheat market. Mr. Mc Laren, the head of the house, is unable to estimate the liabilities, but from the best sources it is learned that they are very large, probably about $150'000.

Charged with two Serious Crimes.

BOSTON, Jan. 3.—David Moodey, alias James H. Brady, who was arrested by Boston officers at Albana last night, charged with breaking into George Norman's house on Beacon street, February 11th, and with the murder of his accomplice on the following day, arrived here last night. He denied that he had anything to do with either crime.

Spoopendyke's Suspenders.

'Now, my dear,' said Mr. Spoopendyke, as he stretched himself and drew on his pantaloons, 'you've cleaned these trowsers first rate. That is what I call economy. It saves money. If I'd taken 'em to the tailor's it would have cost a couple of dollars at least, and you've saved just that amount,' and Mr. Spoopendyke went to his ablutions and then pulled on his shirt.

'I'll clean your coat, too, if you like,' said Mrs. Spoopendyke. 'Leave it at home some day and I'll take this spot out of the sleeve,' and Mrs. Spoopendyke bustled around and looked delighted with the idea of pleasing her husband.

'Where's my suspenders?' asked Mr. Spoopendyke, screwing himself around looking down his back. 'You didn't clean the suspenders clear out of sight, did you?'

'They were there when you put on your pants,' said Mrs. Spoopendyke. 'I haven't touched them. What did you do with them?'

'Oh, yes, certainly. I did something with them! What d'ye 'spose I did with them? Think I set 'em up in business somewhere, don't ye? Got an idea I gave 'em a vacation to go fishing, haven't ye? Well, I didn't and mor'n that I didn't send 'em away to be educated for the ministry. Where's my suspenders? Where'd you put 'em? 'Spose I'm going around holding these pants up all day? Think I got no business interests besides holding on my breeches with both hands? What'd you do with the measly things?'

'Maybe I can fix your pants so you won't need any suspenders today, and I'll find 'em before night,' suggested Mrs. Spoopendyke.

'That's it. You've got it,' raved Spoopendyke. 'How are you going to fix 'em? Going to tie them on with a shoe-string, like you do your bustle? Going to walk around behind me all day and hold 'em on? P'raps you can pull 'em up and button 'em around my neck! How d've propose to fix 'em? Going to put 'em on me upside down so if they fall they'll fall up? If I had your head I'd go out to service as a fire. Fix 'em, why don't ye? Why don't ye fix 'em? These trowsers are getting sick at the stomach waiting to be fixed!' and Mr. Spoopendyke shot across the room and dove under the wardrobe in search of the lost suspenders.

'They must be there somewhere.'

'Show 'em to me then!' demanded Mr. Spoopendyke. 'Take a stick and point 'em out to me! Of course they're here somewhere, only just put your thumb on 'em! What have ye done with 'em? Can't ye recollect whether ye made 'em up into hat bands for the heathen like you did my dressing-gown, or whether you planted them to see if they would grow, like you did my straw hat? Think they walked off like a croton bug? S'pose those suspenders have taken their girl to a picnic? What kind of housekeeping d'ye call this anyhow? Where's my suspenders?' howled Mr. Spoopendyke, poking around in the soiled clothes bag. 'Where's those suspenders!' and he pulled the books off the shelf and rummaged around behind the case with a broom-handle for a divining rod.

'Just let me buckle them tight behind,' said Mrs. Spoopendyke; 'the strap will hold them.'

'That's the scheme!' shrieked Mr. Spoopendyke; 'something's got to hold them! If I was as sharp as you I'd get rich hiring out for an oyster-knife. All you want is to have somebody sit cross-legged on you and, come home two weeks after, you're expected to be a tailor-shop! Going to find those suspenders between now and the next war!'

'I know they were on his pants when he put them on,' mused Mrs. Spoopendyke, entering upon a little inductive reasoning. 'He didn't take them off, and so they must be there now,' and the good woman approached her husband with a smile.

'Oh! now they're going to be fixed,' said Mr. Spoopendyke, with a horrible grin. 'P'raps you're going to cut button-holes in your hands and feet and hang over my shoulders, ain't ye? Want me to put 'em on over my head, like a measly shirt with two tucks and a flounce to it, don't ye? Maybe you think those suspenders hurried down to breakfast, so's get the first crack at the morning paper, don't you?'

But Mrs. Spoopendyke made no response. Opening the back of her husbands fluttering shirt, she saw the missing suspenders. He had slipped them over his shoulders before assuming the muslin, and had forgotten all about them.

'Smart as a whip, ain't ye?' growled Mr. Spoopendyke, as he drew off his shirt and let his suspenders down. 'If my head was as clear as your's I'd hire out for a church bell. You only need four lens s and a drop of rainwater to be a microscope.' And Spoodendyke hurried on his clothes and scutted down stairs to get the morning paper before his wife could make a clutch at it.

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY is about to do a thing perhaps without precedent in our magazines, namely, reprint a serial story which has already run through six numbers of another American magazine.

The serial of Mrs. Burnett, "A Fair Barbarian," which is announced for the midwinter number, is said to be altogether the brightest and most amusing this popular author has ever written.

It will occupy two or three numbers only of *Scribner's*, the first instalment covering about twenty-three pages. It has been printed already in six numbers of another magazine, with a large circulation, but with an entirely different circle of readers.

There is at least one recent Parisian precedent for such a couse as *Scribner* has adopted. A novel by a popular French writer, written the last year or two, appeared in a prominent daily paper as a serial. After this it came out in a book form, and when it had reached a sale of some forty or fifty thousand, one fine morning this very novel was announced far and wide as the leading serial of a daily newspaper, *Le Petit Journal*, which, as every one knows who read its gigantic sign on the sides of the seven story Paris houses, boasts the unequaled circulation of 650,000 copies daily.

Mrs. Burnett has revised her story for its re-appearance in *Scribner*, but has made no material change in it.

The New Year's "St. Nicholas."

The January issue of *St. Nicholas* the New Year's number, will be published on Tuesday the 28th, giving the young people time to forget a little the glories of the wonderful Christmas number. Among the contents are several capital things that were crowded out of December. "Bright Eyes," the young Indian girl, makes her first contribution to literature in a charming story of Indian child life. There is an account of the "Children's Fan Brigade," another of the novel entertainments for children's festivals which has been suggested in its pages; "Every Boy his own Ice Boat," describing a splendid new sport for all skaters; the first of Mrs. Clara Clement's "Stories of Art and Artists," which are to be one of the special features of the paper during the coming year; one of Frank R. Stockton's funniest fairy stories, a poem by H. H. Boyesen, pictures grave and gay, continuations of the serials, etc. The issue rivals the Christmas number in good things.

A goat browsing on a greensward approached a pig-pen, and said to its occupant, 'Why do you stay in that place, when there's such a lovely spot as this place hanly?' 'The pen is mightier than the sward,' grunted the pig.

Speaking of Mr. Forbes' lecture on 'Kings I Have Met,' a western newspaper says that some day he will come across three kings and a pair of sevens and then he will learn something about the really great resources of this country.

It was at a Galveston hotel table that a child attracted considerable attention by saying repeatedly, 'I want a cake.' 'You have five or six already,' replied the mother. 'Them's not the ones I want. I want a fresh one.'

A Ladies' Wish

"Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend. "You can easily make it so," answered the friend "How?" inquired the first lady. "By using Hop Bitters, that makes pure rich blood and blooming health. It did it for me as you observe." Read of it.—*Cairo Bulletin*. 49 9t

A Free Book For The Sick!

Containing nearly 100 pages, in pamphlet form: shows how Chronic Diseases can be positively cured by an original system of practice. It contains valuable and suggestive notes, by Dr. E. B. Foote, on nearly all the chronic ills to which the human family is subject, besides illustrative cases, and will be sent by mail to any one sending their address and a three cent stamp to pay cost of mailing. Address MURRY HILL PUB. Co., 129 East 28 Street. N. Y. City. 2t

The Pittsburg *Telegraph* states that a company has been formed to trace a supposed oil belt from the northern part of Greene county through Washington and Allegheny counties into Butler county.

The necessary arangements are being made for the establishment of a works at Reading for the manufacture of the Denison patent fire-engine. A building has already been secured, and it is proposed to give employ-

New Advertisements.

LOST.—December 31, 1880, between Milesburg and Julian Furnace, a package containing a BROWN CHINCHILLA OVERCOAT (black velvet collar), 1 pair cal-skin boots, No. 6, 1 black necktie, and 2 linen handkerchiefs. Any person returning to or informing J. W. MILLER, of Half Moon, Centre county, will be well rewarded. One package wrapped in light brown paper marked "Miller."

BELLEFONTE AND SNOW SHOE RAILROAD COMPANY.—The Annual Meeting of the stockholders of this Company will be held at their office in Philadelphia on the third Monday, the 16th day of January, 1881, at 3 o'clock P. M., for the election of Directors to serve the ensuing year, and for the transaction of other business.

1-2t WILLIAM YARNALL, Secretary.

ESTRAY.—CAME TRESPASSING UPON the premises of the subscriber, in Taylor township, Centre county, on or about the 1st day of November, 1880, one red HEIFER, with white-tipped tail, hole cut in right ear, and about one year old. The owner will come forward, prove property, pay charges and damages, and take her away, or she will be disposed of according to law.

LEONARD MERRYMAN.

D. G. GANOE, Twp Clerk.
Dec 23, 1880.—1-3t

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN application will be made under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania entitled, "An Act to provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of certain Corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended Corporation to be called THE SNOW SHOE COAL COMPANY, the character and object of which is to carry on the business of mining, shipping and selling of bituminous coal, with the right to purchase, hold and dispose of all necessary property, real and personal, in connection with said business, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits, franchises and privileges conferred by said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

EDMUND BLANCHARD,
January 1, 1881—1-3t Solicitor.

CHEAPEST BOOK STORE In the world. 175672 Magnificent Gift Books; Gorgeous Juvenile Books; Superb Bibles and Prayer Books almost given away. Grand Holiday Catalogue free.

LEGGAT BROS.,
1-4] 3 Beekman St., opp. Post Office, New York.

ONE CENT

Will buy a postal card on which to send your address and receive free by mail an eighty page book on "The Liver, its Diseases and their Treatment," including Jaundice, Biliousness, Malaria, Costiveness, Headach, &c. Address,

DR SANFORD,
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C. & G. COOPER & CO.

MT. VERNON, OHIO,

Are the oldest and largest builders of

Portable and Traction

Engines & Saw Mills

IN THIS COUNTRY.

Send for large Illustrated Circular. Address as above. 1-4t

MANHOOD

How Lost, How Restored.

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's celebrated Essay on the radical cure of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

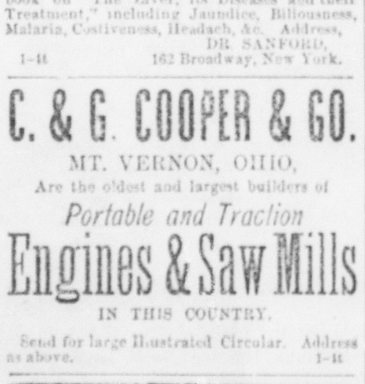
☞ The Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps.

Address the Publishers,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York; P. O. Box, 4586.
12-13-1y

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED



STOMACH BITTERS

Sleep, Appetite and Strength

Return when Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is systematically used by a bilious dyspeptic sufferer. Moreover, since the brain sympathizes closely with the stomach and its associate organs, the liver and the bowels, as their derangement is rectified by the action of the Bitters, mental despondency produced by that derangement disappears.

For sale by all druggists and dealers generally. 1-4t

New Advertisements.

CLOVER SEED.

WE PAY THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE IN CASH for choice Clover Seed, at our Farm Implement and Seed Store opposite the Bush House.

ALEXANDER & CO.
1-1m Bellefonte, Pa.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY R. R. COMPANY.—The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Bald Eagle Valley R. R. Company will be held at their office in Lock Haven, on MONDAY, the 10th day of January, A. D. 1881, at 12 o'clock M.

At this meeting an election will be held for a President and six Directors of said Company to serve for the ensuing year.

EDMUND BLANCHARD, Sec'y.
Lock Haven, Dec. 8, 1880.—48-3t

NOTICE—TO THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD CO: Notice is hereby given that at the meeting of stockholders of the Bald Eagle Valley R.R. Co. to be held Jan. 10, 1881, in Lock Haven, the stockholders will be called upon to vote upon the question of an increase of the number of Directors, and transact any other business which may be brought before the stockholders at said meeting.

50-3t EDMUND BLANCHARD, Secretary.

ESTRAY.—CAME UPON THE PREMISES of the subscriber in College township, on or about September 15, 1880, one two-year-old HEIFER, light red, white back and face, notch out of under side of left ear. The owner is hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take the animal away, or it will be disposed of according to law.

E. P. TATE.
State College, Dec. 16, 1880.—50-3t*

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—THE UNDERsigned, an Auditor appointed by the Orphan's Court of Centre County to make distribution of the funds in the hands of John A. Hunter, Geo. W. Elder and Jacob Gray, administrators of Robert Elder, deceased, will attend to the duties of his appointment, at his office in the borough of Bellefonte, on Tuesday, the 18th day of January, A. D. 1881, at 10 o'clock A. M., when and where all persons interested are requested to present their claims, or be debarred from coming in for a share of said fund.

50-3t E. M. BLANCHARD, Auditor.

ESTRAY.—CAME UPON THE PREMISES of the subscriber, in Patton township, on or about Oct. 1, 1880, a two-year-old STEER, red sides and white on back and belly, both ears cut square off. The owner is hereby notified to prove property, pay charges and take the animal away, or it will be disposed of according to law. MATTERN BROTHERS.
Buffalo Run, Dec. 14, 1880—49-3t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of JOHN BUCKLEY, deceased, late of Kansas, formerly of Liberty township, Centre county, Penna, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement. DAVID B. SCHENCK,
Blanchard P. O.—49-6t Administrator.

THE SUN FOR 1881.

Everybody reads The Sun. In the editions of this newspaper throughout the year to come everybody will find:

I. All the world's news, so presented that the reader will get the greatest amount of information with the least unprofitable expenditure of time and eyesight. The Sun long ago discovered the golden mean between redundant fulness and unsatisfactory brevity.

II. Much of that sort of news which depends less upon its recognized importance than upon its interest to mankind. From morning to morning The Sun prints a continued story of the lives of real men and women, and of their deeds, plans, loves, hates and troubles. This story is more varied and more interesting than any romance that was ever devised.

III. Good writing in every column, and freshness, originality, accuracy, and decorum in the treatment of every subject.

IV. Honest comment. The Sun's habit is to speak out fearlessly about men and things.

V. Equal candor in dealing with each political party, and equal readiness to command what is praiseworthy or to rebuke what is blamable in Democrat or Republican.

VI. Absolute independence of partisan organizations, but unwavering loyalty to true Democratic principles. The Sun believes that the government which the constitution gives us is a good one to keep. Its notion of duty is to resist to its utmost power the efforts of men in the Republican party to set up another form of government in place of that which exists. The year 1881 and the years immediately following will probably decide this supremely important contest. The Sun believes that the victory will be with the people as against the Rings for monopoly, the Rings for plunder, and the Rings for imperial power.

Our terms are as follows:

For the Daily Sun, a four-page sheet of twenty-eight columns, the price by mail, post paid, is 55 cents a month, or $6.50 a year; or, including the Sunday paper, an eight-page sheet of fifty-six columns, the price is 65 cents a month, or $7.70 a year, postage paid.

The Sunday edition of The Sun is also furnished separately at $1.20 a year, postage paid.

The price of the Weekly Sun, eight pages, fifty-six columns, is $1 a year, postage paid. For clubs of ten sending $10 we will send an extra copy free. Address I. W. ENGLAND,
Publisher of The Sun, New York City.
12-48-6t

A THOROUGH EDUCATION FOR

Young Ladies!

Hollidaysburg Seminary,

Hollidaysburg, Blair County, Pa.

A very healthful location; beautiful surroundings. Offers to young ladies all the advantages of a Christian home, with thorough course of instructions in the higher branches of education.

Terms, $250.00 per Annum,

Including board and attendance, use of library, periodicals, and tuition in all English branches. Music and Art extra.

Annual Term, forty weeks. For catalogue with full information, address,

W. P. HUSSEY, A. M.,
Principal, Hollidaysburg, Pa.

NOTHING SHORT OF UNMISTAKABLE BENEFITS.

Conferred upon tens of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which AYER'S SARSAPARILLA enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alternative, with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most effectual of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial, or blood disorders. Uniformly successful and certain in its remedial effects, it produces rapid and complete cures of Scrofula, Sores, Humors, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases and all disorders rising from impurity of the blood. By its invigorating effects it always relieves and often cures Liver Complaints, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, and is a potent renewer of vitality. For purifying the blood it has no equal. It tones up the system, restores and preserves the health, and imparts vigor and energy. For forty years it has been in extensive use, and is to-day the most available medicine for the suffering sick, anywhere.

For sale by all dealers. 12-42-1y 3

Dr. JONES' CREAM CAMPHOR

Is the name of the popular Liniment that cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swollen or Stiffened Joints, Frost Bites, Pain in the Face, Head or Spine, Chapped Hands, Bruises, Sprains, Burns, Mosquito Bites, Sting or Bite of an insect, Poison from common Poison Vines, etc., for man or beast. Always reliable and almost instantaneous in its relief. Having an agreeable odor, it is pleasant to apply. Sold by all druggists. Price, 25 cents.

N. B.—This Liniment received a Prize Medal at the State Fair, 1879. 12-20-1y

Dry Goods, Clothing &c., at Cost.—Guggenheimer & Co.

LOOK AT THIS! LOOK AT THIS!

The Greatest Opportunity Ever Offered the People of Centre County.

Isaac Guggenheimer & Co.

HAVING DETERMINED TO CLOSE OUT THEIR

Entire Stock of DRY GOODS

AT COST,

WILL OFFER TO THE PEOPLE OVER $15,000 WORTH OF

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Fancy Goods, Ladies' Shawls, of all kinds,

And of which they have the largest and best assortment ever brought to this town, especially in

BROCHE SHAWLS, LADIES' COATS, FURS, &c.

Their stock of SILK HANDKERCHIEFS for the Holidays will surprise everybody and the

GREAT INDUCEMENTS IN CLOTHING

Offered, should secure a rush from now until the stock is all sold.

48-2m

S. & A. LOEB,

THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE DEALERS IN THE CELEBRATED

ROCHESTER CLOTHING.

Better Fits, better Workmanship, better Styles, better Linings, superior in every respect to any other ready-made Clothing in the United States, and equal in every respect to the work of any merchant tailor in any of our large cities.

Prices fully as low as ordinary slop-shop work—generally sold in Bellefonte.

Mothers, bring in your Children, from 4 years up, and examine our assortment of CHILDREN'S WEAR.

S. & A. LOEB,

34 Fine Clothiers, and dealers in General Merchandise

Lawrence L. Brown—Coal, Grain, Plaster, &c.

WANTED.

10,000 BUSHELS CORN.
10,000 BUSHELS BARLEY.
10,000 BUSHELS OATS.
10,000 BUSHELS RYE.

Highest Cash Prices will be Paid.

I am stocking my COAL YARD this season with nothing but the VERY BEST QUALITY of

ANTHRACITE COAL!

GIVE IT A TRIAL. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

LAWRENCE L. BROWN.

Coal Yard and Grain Elevator at rear of B. E. V. R. R. Depot.

New Advertisements.

"The Leading American Newspaper."

The New York Tribune FOR 1881.

THE LARGEST CIRCULATION AMONG THE BEST PEOPLE.

During the past year the New York Tribune reached the largest circulation it ever attained, with the exception of a short period in the first Lincoln campaign. It is a larger circulation, and more widely distributed over the whole country, than any ever enjoyed by any other newspaper in the United States. This fact may be taken as the verdict of the American People on The Tribune's political force, its fidelity to American principles, and its merits as a newspaper.

For 1881, The Tribune will try to deserve equally well of the public. It will labor for, and it confidently expects the incoming administration to promote, a free and fair suffrage, South and North, sound money, Home Industry, judicious liberality in Internal Improvements, and a Civil Service conducted on business principles, on the theory of elevating, not of ignoring or degrading politics.

The well-known special features of The Tribune will be sedulously maintained. Its Agricultural Department will remain the fullest and best. The Household and the Young Folks' Departments the literary, scientific and religious features, the standard market reports, will all be kept up, and, as opportunity offers, extended.

Terms of the Tribune.

☞ Postage free in the United States.

Daily Tribune	$12 00
Daily Tribune, without Sunday edition	10 00
Sunday Tribune	2 00

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

Single copy, one year	$3 00
Five copies, one year	2 50 each
Ten copies, one year	2 00 each

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

Single copy, one year	$2
Five copies, one year	1 50 each
Ten copies, one year	1 00 each

Any number of copies of either edition above ten at the same rate. Additions to clubs may be made at any time at club rates. Remit by draft on New York, post office order, or in registered letter.

THE TRIBUNE PREMIUMS.

The Tribune has never been equalled in the substantial and permanent value of its premiums to agents and subscribers, and it adds to its list this year two of the most desirable it has ever offered. Note the following:

THE GREAT BIBLE CONCORDANCE.

Analytical Concordance to the Bible, on an entirely new plan, containing every word in alphabetical order, arranged under its Hebrew or Greek original, with the literal meaning of each and its pronunciation; exhibiting 311,000 references, 118,000 beyond Cruden; marking 3,000 various readings in the New Testament; with the latest information on Biblical Geography and Antiquities, etc., etc. By Robert Young, LL. D., author of a new Literal Translation of the Hebrew and Greek Scriptures, etc.

In one handsome quarto volume, containing over 1,100 three-column pages, very substantially bound in cloth. The pages and type are the same size as those of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, is at once a Concordance, Hebrew and English Lexicon of Bible words, and a Scriptural Gazetteer. Every home that has a Bible in it ought also to have this great help to Bible reading and study.

This great work was originally published in England in October, 1879, and was sold at $15. We can now offer it in connection with The Tribune at the following remarkably low rates.

For $6 the Concordance and one copy of the Weekly Tribune five years, or five copies one year.

For $11 the Concordance and one copy of The Semi-Weekly Tribune five years, or five copies one year, or ten copies of The Weekly Tribune one year.

For $20 the Concordance and twenty copies of The Weekly Tribune one year.

The postage on the Concordance is 40 cents, which the subscriber will remit if wishing it sent by mail. Except for short distances the mail will be cheaper than the express.

Our second new premium for this year is the following:

THE LIBRARY OF UNIVERSAL KNOWLEDGE,

Embracing Chamber's Encyclopædia complete, omitting only some of the cuts, with extensive additions by an able corps of American editors, treating about 15,000 additional topics, thoroughly Americanizing the entire work, adding to it over 25 per cent. of the latest, freshest and most valuable reading matter, the whole making 15 Handsome Octavo Volumes, of 6 by 9½ inches in size, printed in large type on good, strong, calendered paper, and neatly and substantially bound in cloth.

We can offer this valuable work in connection with The Tribune as follows:

For $15—The Library of Universal Knowledge complete in 15 octavo volumes, substantially bound in cloth, as above described, and The Weekly Tribune five years to one subscriber.

For $20—The Library of Universal Knowledge as above described, and The Semi-Weekly Tribune five years to one subscriber.

For $19—The Library of Universal Knowledge as above described, and ten copies of The Weekly Tribune one year.

For $28—The Library of Universal Knowledge as above described, and twenty copies of The Weekly Tribune one year.

Five volumes of the work are now ready, the sixth is nearly through the press, and the rest will rapidly follow. It will be sent by mail or express at the subscriber's expense. The postage, if sent by mail, will be 21 cents per volume. In packages, by express, they can be had much cheaper.

PROMPT WORK.

To induce prompt work for the greatest premium, we make the following most extraordinary offer: With the first 2,000 orders received for the Library of Universal Knowledge we will send free, as a present from The Tribune, Macauley's History of England, in three handsome volumes, printed on large type and good paper, and neatly bound in cloth.

A Magnificent Gift!

Worcester's Great Unabridged Dictionary Free!

The New York Tribune will send at subscriber's expense for freight, or deliver in New York City free, Worcester's Great Unabridged Quarto Illustrated Dictionary, bound in sheep, edition of 1879, the very latest and very best edition of that great work, to any one remitting

$10 for a single five years' subscription in advance, or five one-year subscriptions to The Weekly, or,

$15 for a single five years' subscription in advance, or five one year subscriptions to The Semi-Weekly, or one year's subscription to The Daily, or,

$30 for a single three-years' subscription in advance to The Daily Tribune.

For one dollar extra the Dictionary can be sent by mail to any part of the United States, while for short distances the express is much cheaper.

For any further information desired, address

THE TRIBUNE,
49-5t New York.

FORTY-FOURTH YEAR.

New York Atlas

Issued Wednesday, and mailed one year for

75 CENTS.

CHOICE LITERATURE,
ILLUSTRATED STORIES,
ORIGINAL POEMS.

The **Agricultural Department** is a special feature, and the **Market Reports** excel those of any Weekly periodical.

Postmasters, Newsdealers, and others should write for special rates and specimen copies.

Almost every person that examines a copy will subscribe at 75 cents.

Remit by post office order or registered letter to the

NEW YORK ATLAS,
48-4t No. 218 Fulton St., N. Y.

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

SUMMARY OF THE NEWS.

A Battle Between Mexicans and Americans Imminent.

DENVER, Decemeer 28.—A special dispatch from Socorro, N. M., dated December 26th says: At a Christmas festival held here on Christmas evening several Mexicans created a disturbance, which was quelled by a Mr. Conkling, editor of the *Sun*. Shortly afterward while Conkling and his wife were leaving the church two Mexicans seized him by the arms while they fired three shots, killing him instantly. The assailants fled to a small town in the vicinity, where they are guarded by 2,000 Mexicans. A large posse of Americans well armed intend to get the murderers into custody, even if they have to fight for them.

Stealing a Nine Hundred Pound Safe.

CHESTER, N. Y., Dec. 28.—A curious robbery was committed last night at the depot of the Erie Railroad. The enterprising burglars, desiring to possess themselves of the contents of a safe, in which Station Master Van Kink kept the money received for the road, but not being able to open it with blowing out the lock, and thereby calling attention to their operations, hit upon the happy idea of removing the safe altogether, and this they did successfully, although it weighed nine hundred pounds. The question asked this morning is: "How did the burglars get away with such a bulky load without detection?" They did it, however, and thus far no trail of them has been discovered. The robbery was committed before it began to snow, consequently they left no tracks about the depot.

A Woman and a Murder.

GALLATEN, Tenn., Dec. 28.—A report of the murder of George Martin in Robertson county is received. Mr. and Mrs. Hester are under arrest. Hester says that while he and Martin were at work in the field Mrs. Hester came to them, and when Martin made some jocular allusion to a divorse suit recently begun by Hester she drew a revolver and shot him dead. Mrs. Hester says her husband did the killing, and that he and Martin conspired to ruin her reputation. She is but 22 years of age, and has only been married a year and is very handsome.

No Chinese Needed in Brooklyn.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—At a meeting of the Brooklyn Board of Aldermen to-day a resolution was offered providing for a license fee of $5 for each Chinese laundry in the city. An amendment was offered that the licenses be granted only to citizens of the United States, and the amendment was adopted.

Collision of Trains.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 29.—The *Gazette's* Tiffin, O., special says a collision occurred near that place this afternoon on the Cincinnati, Sandusky and Cleveland Railroad, between a passenger train going north and a freight train going south. The two engines were wrecked. The mail, express and baggage cars were thrown together and burned, consuming the mail and express matter. The baggage was nearly all saved. Wm. Woodberry, fireman on the passenger train, was killed outright. He had been recently married and his wife was aboard the train. Robert Haylor, engineer on the passenger train, was seriously injured. T. G. Emery, express messenger, had his right leg broken. A. F. Stewart, mail agent, was seriously hurt in the back. No passengers were hurt, except one lady, whose face was slightly cut by broken glass. The engineer of the freight train is missing. It is said he was drunk and was running against orders.

A Desperate Melee.

FORTRESS MONROE, Dec. 29.—A disturbance occurred on Friday evening at Smithville, fifteen miles west, between a white man named Dunn and a party of colored men who had met to organize a military company. One of the men caught Dunn by the wiskers and slapped his face, whereupon he drew a single-barreled pistol and killed the negro. Dunn then ran into a store and loaded his pistol, when the crowd, headed by Dan Cook with a drawn sword attacked him. He shot Cook dead, after which he seized a butcher knife and cut his way out. One man named Ed. Drew was badly cut in the abdomen and will probably die, while others are more or less injured. Dunn gave himself up and is now in jail at Williamsburg. Intense excitement prevails among the colored people of the peninsula.

An Illinois Village Sensation.

BELLEVILLE, ILL. Dec. 29.—The little settlement called Twist Hill, some eight or ten miles from here, was much excited on Saturday morning last by the discovery of the dead body of Mrs. Sulter, a widow, lying in bed between her two children, little girls of six and four years old, and the dead body of an infant in a basket in a shed in the rear of the house. It appears that Mrs. Sulter was confined some time during Friday night, that she placed the body in the outhouse where it was frozen to death, and that she returned to her bed and died from hemorrhage.

The Suicide of the Swiss President.

GENEVA, Dec. 29.—The suicide of President Anderwert, of the Swiss Confederation, is attributed to temporary insanity. He believed his life endangered by secret enemies. The relatively small majority by which he was elected President is stated to have greatly disappointed him.

Spoopendyke's Burglars.

'Say, my dear,' ejaculated Mr. Spoopendyke, sitting bolt upright in bed, 'say, my dear, wake up, I hear burglars in the house.'

'Who? what burglars?' demanded Mrs. Spoopendyke, as she popped up beside her husband. 'Who's in the house?'

'Hush! Quiet, will you? I don't know which burglar, but I hear some one moving around.'

'Oh, my! What shall we do?' inquired she. 'Let's cover up our heads.'

'Why don't you get up and light the gas? S'pose you can see who it is in the dark? Strike a light, can't ye? If you had your way we'd both be murdered in bed. Going to light before we're killed?'

'I'm afraid,' she whispered, putting one foot out of the bed and hauling it in as if she had caught a fish with it.

'Going to sit there like a shot tower and have our throats cut?' interrogated he. 'How'm I going to find a burglar without a light? Find a match and light that measly gas!'

Mrs. Spoopendyke crawled out of bed and hunted around for a skirt.

'What's the matter with you? Can't you find a match? Why don't you move?' hissed Spoopendyke.

'I am as fast as I can,' replied his wife, her teeth chattering. 'I'm looking for a pin.'

'Oh! you're moving like a railroad, ain't ye? I never saw anything fly as you do. All you want is to be done up in white and blue papers to be a seidlitz powder. What d'ye want of a pin? Going to run a pin in the burglar? Why don't you light that gas?'

Mrs. Spoopendyke broke half a dozen matches and finally got a light.

'That's something like it. Now hand my pantaloons.'

'You won't go down where they are, will you?' she inquired, handing over the pantaloons.

Mr. Spoopendyke vouchsafed no reply, but donned the habiliments.

'Now, you open the door,' said he, 'and go the head of the stairs and ask who's there while I find my stick. Hurry up, or they'll get out.'

'Suppose they are there. What'll I do then?'

'Tell 'em I'm coming. Go ask 'em will ye? What's the matter with you?'

Mrs. Spoopendyke opened the door about an inch, squaled 'who's there?' slammed the door again and popped into bed.

'What ails ye?' demanded her husband. 'What d'ye think you are anyway, a conical shot? Get up, can't you, and look out. Where is my stick? What have you done with it? Sent it to school haven't you? Go out and ask who's there, will ye, before they come up and slaughter us.'

Once more Mrs. Spoopendyke approached the door, and tremulously demanded what was going on. There was no response, to her incalculable relief, and she went to the head of the stairs.

'See anybody,' whispered Mr. Spoopendyke, looking over her shoulder.

'Who's there?' squealed Mrs. Spoopendyke. 'Go right away, because my husband is here.'

'Oh, you've done it!' exclaimed he as he hauled her back into the room. 'Now, how d'ye suppose I'm going to catch 'em! What do you want to scare 'em away for? What'd ye say anything about me for? What made you leave the house open? Come on down with me and I'll show you how to lock up.'

Down they went, and careful scrutiny demonstrated that everything was fast.

'I don't believe there was anybody there,' said Mrs. Spoopendyke, as they returned to their chamber.

'It wasn't your fault,' retorted he. 'If you'd got up when I told you and kept your mouth shut we'd have got 'em.'

'But you said for me——'

'Didn't say anything of the sort!' howled Mr. Spoopendyke, 'never mentioned your name. We might have been killed the way you went to work.'

'Think we'd caught them if they'd been there,' said Mrs. Spoopendyke, taking down her hair, and proceeding to put it up again.

'You'd caught 'em!' sneered Mr. Spoopendyke. 'All you want is some chloride of lime and your accounts short to be a penitentiary. Another time a burglar gets into the house you stay abed, and don't you wake up again. I won't have any doggasted woman routing me out this time of night, ye hear?'

'Yes, dear,' and Mrs. Spoopendyke wound her hand in the collar of her liege lord's night shirt and went to sleep, secure in his protection.

A Sailor's Yarn.

Angus M. Smith' who is known as "Sailor Smith," tells the Cleveland *Herald* of a very odd adventure in the middle of the Pacific. He shipped in Japan on an English vessel which was bound for America. The vessel commanded by Captain McMahon, who on the trip over, had married a widow a fine looking woman, of mixed Spanish and Honolulu blood. The voyage was pleasant for a week or so, but Captain McMahon soon discovered that the swarthy cook had fallen in love with Mrs. McMahon. The captain ordered Smith who was first mate, to put the cook in irons. Smith thought it would be all right to fasten the cook below and he disposed of him acordingly. Within an hour after the cook had been put in durance smoke began to come from below. In the words of the narrator: "The cook had fired the vessel. All was excitement instantly, men rushing around half scared to death and the smoke pouring up in a black cloud. We managed to get a hole through the deck at that point and poured water down on the blaze. The cook had made himself scarce, and we started to search him out. Presently the second mate yelled out to me: 'Smith' there he comes up over the bow!' And, sure enough, the fellow's head loomed up at the spot he pointed to. The mate rushed forward but I cried to him to get a spade but before we could reach him the cook switched out a large knife and half severed his head from his body. The men wanted to get at him even then, but I threw his body overboard. Well, sir, if you believe me, we kept that burning vessel right side up for three days and then a boat named the Catawba chanced along and took us off. Two hours after we were safe and the old vessel sank into the sea."

A Beautiful Wedding Gift.

A curious and beautiful wedding gift has recently been executed in this city. The fair recipient will have the proud distinction of being the sole possessor of such an ornament. It consists of a solid gold chain of the cable pattern, of great weight, and so constructed as to be worn as a bracelet at will. To this chain is suspended a large circular locket, with gold back, crossed by a broad band of fine diamonds, and encircled by a small chain of very delicate workmanship. The locket is a unique specimen of artistic jewelry; it is of crystal, seal engraved from the back, and painted. It has been produced by the only artist in this kind of work in London. The design is extremely elaborate; on the curling waves of a green sea, the Cambria, Mr. Ashbury's famous yacht, the winner of the ocean race in 1870, is coming proudly in, her white sails filled by the summer wind. The second object on the glittering expanse is the "spot boat" at Sandy Hook, its red hull, two black balls, and the American ensign flying from it, forming an exquisite contrast of color. In the middle distance of the sea piece on crystal is a yacht, presumably the Cambria's defeated rival, miles behind, with tiny hull and speck-like sails, while the funnel and smoke of the tug waiting on the winner complete the design on the left. Nothing can be finer than the engraving and coloring of this unrivaled specimen of the artist's skill, and the originality of the design equals the splendor of the gift.—*London World.*

AN EXTRAORDINARY CORRESPONDENCE.—A correspondence with hair was once attempted between a notorious Parisian thief in durance vile and his comrades outside. A letter was sent to the prisoner from his sweetheart, containing merely a lock of hair wrapped in the leaf of a book. The jailor did not consider the souvenir important enough to be delivered; but in a few days there came a similar inclosure, and yet another. This aroused suspicion, and the governor took the matter in hand. He examined the leaf of the book; it was that of a common novel, twenty-six lines on a page. Then he studied the hair and noticed the small quantity of the gift. Counting the hairs, he found them of unequal length, and twenty-six in number, the same as the lines on the page. Struck with the coincidence, he laid the hairs along the lines of the page which they respectively reached, beginning at the top with the shortest hair. After some trouble he found that the end of each hair pointed to a different letter, and that these letters combined formed a slang sentence which informed the prisoner that his friends were on the watch, and that the next time he left the prison to be examined an attempt would be made to rescue him. The governor laid his plans accordingly. The attempt was made, but the rescuers fell into their own trap.

Some men are more beholden to their bitterest enemies than to their friends who appear to be sweetness itself. The former frequently tell the truth, but the latter never.

Wit and Wisdom.

A shooer thing—A woman chasing a hen.

Men of letters—Postal clerks and sign painters.

A christian is like a locomotive. A fire must be kindled in the heart of it before it will go.

It is a fixed fact that there is a great future for everybody who can live long enough to see it.

It requires eighteen barrels of ice water daily to supply the fountain in the New York postoffice.

About one hundred thousand watches are sold every month in this glorious country of hours.

"How slim is Sarah Bernhardt, pa,
That shadow of a shade?"
"My boy, she's just about as thin
As picnic lemonade."

Mr. Bergh is going to give his attention to the bull and bear fight in Wall street. He says much cruelty is practiced there.

From the results of a recent calculation, Herr Ritter, concludes that the height of the earth's atmosphere must be about 200 miles.

When a dead man's property is put under the hammer, it is a sale of effects; but when a man gets seasick it is the effects of a sail.

They say that love will go where it is sent. And it appears always to be sent after the homely girl with a rich old daddy. Why is this thuswise?

Artificial egg hatching is a fashionable garden amusement in London. The eggs are hatched in nests of hay and Shetland wool, heated by hot house pipes.

Now, by Jove, we've got it! We're going to reform this theatre nuisance. Announcement: A big hat makes a woman look twenty years older than she is. There!

The young physician returns from his vacation to find his patients as live as crickets. He inwardly vows that he will stay at home and attend to business hereafter.

The *Hawkeye* incidentaly remarks: "A man always abandons the worse than foolish habit of walking on a railroad track the first time he doesn't hear the train."

The principal of a young ladies' seminary in Syracuse has so exhaustingly inflicted her pupils with "deportment" that, when left alone, her girls of sixteen act like sixty!

The St. Paul and Pacific elavator at Minneaopolis has been seriously damaged by a peculiar worm that perforates the boards and lets the wheat down as if running through a sieve.

The number of cattle killed per year in the United States is 11,825,000, the meat from which amount to 8,088,300,000 pounds, and their total value when killed for food is $368,200,000.

You can excuse a man for taking a gloomy view of life when he names his children for a rich uncle and the uncle allows, and then the day after baptism goes into bankruptcy.

An Iowa farmer declares upon his solemn honor as a gentleman that the last grasshopper leaving the State stood on a gate post and said: "Get some more fence rails ready for us by next June."

There are people who will dig for years in order to discover the bones of a hog that died two centuries ago, and all the while a family with flesh on their bones may be starving in the next street.

The herring fishing on the east coast of Scotland is the most successful on record. It has been found impossible to cure all the fish caught, and tons have been carried to the manure merchants.

A precious boy of six years, listening wearily to a long-winded tale related by a prosy relative, took advantage of a short pause to say slyly: "I wish that story had been brought out in numbers!"

Greedy grocer (to farmer's wife who is supplying him with butter.) 'Tais pun' o' butter is ower licht, gudewife.' Gudewife, 'Blame yersel', then; I weighed it wi' the pun' o' sugar I gat frae ye yestreen.'

'Little baby is very ill' Charley; I am afraid he will die.' 'Well, if he does die, mama, he won't go to the bad place.' 'Why, Charlie, how can you know that?' 'Oh, I know he can't, mamma; he's got no teeth to gnash.'

The New Haven *Register* is out of patience with the man who mopes around and sighs for the 'glorious dawning of a brighter day,' and willing to bet a dollar and a half he never'll see it until he takes hold and burnishes up a little 'glorious dawning for himself.

A patent medicine notice in many of our exchanges is headed 'An Editor's Escape.' We haven't read it, but we are glad that he escaped. We suspect that while the man with the bill was coming up stairs the editor jumped out of the window and slid down the rain spout.

A folding-chair in Newburg, N. Y., is a monument to the pluck and sagacity of its owner, who, though he is totally blind, and has been for many years, and had nothing to start on, has built up an establishment which now employs fifty hands and sends goods to all parts of the country.

Tom Ochiltree was years ago a partner with his father in the law business at Galveston, Texas. The old gentleman went away for a few days, and on returning found stretched across the office an immense sign-board, on which was painted in huge letters: "T. P. Ochiltree and Father, Counselors and Attorneys a Law."

Two men at Peoria, Ill., tied their horses' tails together and started them in opposit directions to settle a bet as to the strength of the brutes. But a quarrel arose before the trial took place, and the angry owners agreed to pull each others noses instead. Both lost, for they were fined $10 in a police court.

The floating store on Tillamook bay, Oregon, is a novelty as well as a convenience. It consists of a boat about sixty by twenty, with a cabin the entire size, well filled with a stock of groceries. In this they sail around the bay, putting in at the settlements, and furnishing the people with what they want in the way of groceries.

The new French battle flags have each four names of battles, and although many of the regiments have histories of two or three hundred years, these names are all of battles since the great French revolution. The flag is of red, white and blue. A Paris letter says this distribution of flags signifies that France is ready for war again.

In the village of Guta-Zabolotsy, of the Volinsk province, a number of boys were bathing in a river, when the wolf suddenly sprang on one of them and disappeared with him in the woods. Alarmed by outcries of the boys some peasants hastened up and made a thorough search in the woods, but discovered only the clean-picked bones of the little victim.

The smilax vine is of recent date in New York, where it has been known as the "Boston vine." Its introduction there is said to have been brought about by Christine Nilsson at the great fair in aid of the French sufferers of the Franco-Prussian war. The Sweedish nightingale, while tending a flower table, sold her headdress of roses and smilax for $150, and the vine at once became the rage.

Mark Twain says the only introduction to a literary audience that he ever had that seemed to him the right word in the right place—a real inspiration—was as follows: "Ladies and gentlemen, I shall not waste any unnecessary time in the introductory. I don't know anything about this man; at least I only know two things about him—one is that he has never been in the penitentiary, and the other is I can't see why."

On the slopes of the volcano of San Salvador, in Central America, exists a curious intermittent spring, which the natives call "the fugitive river." During seven consecutive years it flows freely, when at a fixed time the water suddenly disappears and the bed of the river becomes dry. At the end of another period of seven years the water begins to flow again. The last suspension was from 1873 to 1880, in January of this year the water promptly reappeared.

A LETTER recently appeared in the Albany *Argus* written by a leading Democrat, which gives the following solution of the recent defeat of the Democratic party:

"(1) Our fanatical crusade against the Federal election laws and the Federal laws permitting the presence of troops at the polls. (2.) Our failure to espouse with earnestness the cause of the Southern laborers. It is notorious that their political rights are outraged and their political weight neutralized by violence and fraud in some of the States. (3.) Our low tone of sentiment in regard to the supreme authority of the constitution. We hesitated to recognize the sovereignty of the United States within their constitutional sphere. (4.) Our apparent connivance at Southern sectionalism. This species of sectionalism is an evident and portentous reality. (5.) Our abject and stupid servitude to party usages. (6.) Our unhallowed alliance with the financial folly and political heresy of greenbackism. (7.) Our dastardly treachery to the cause of civil service reform."

Here are seven distinct indictments of the Democratic party, coming from one who is himself a Democrat and probably did what he could to help the party at the last election. They come in the form of confessions, every one of which is true. This Democratic confessor has not slandered his party, but simply stated the facts. It is not at all surprising that the people should have rejected a party so heavily freighted with political iniquities and heresies. Its alliance with Greenbackism was enought to secure its defeat. Its relation to the violence, political proscription, and election frauds practiced in the Southern States is of itself enough to blast its claims to the support of voters who believe in fair play and equal rights. The campaign, on the part of the Democrats, was largely one of simple slander, and it was closed, to the disgust of all decent people, by the infamous Morey letter, which even Democrats now admit to be a gross forgery. The party deserved the rebuke it has received.

When somebody told Mr. Whistler that a friend of his had received a legacy of £10,000, "By Jove!" cried the witty spendthrift, "that's £20,000 a year for six months."

AN exchange speaks of a man being "gored by an angry bull," as if a good natured bull would do such a thing.

The Text.

A pious old lady who was too unwell to attend meeting, used to send her thick-headed husband to church to find out the text the preacher selected as the foundation of his discourse. The poor dunce was rarely fortunate enough to remember the words of the text, or even the chapter and verse where they could be found; but one Sabbath he ran home in hot haste, informed his wife that he could repeat every word, without missing a syllable. The words were as follow:

"An angel came down from heaven and took a live coal from the altar."

"Know every word," replied the husband.

"I am anxious to hear it," continued the wife.

"They are nice words," observed the husband.

"I am glad your memory is improving; but don't keep me in suspense, my dear," said she.

"Just get the big Bible, and I will say the words, for I know them by heart, I said them a hundred times on my way home."

"Well, let's hear them."

"Ahem!" said he, clearing his throat. "An Injun came down from New Haven and took a live colt by the tail and jerked him out of the halter!"

The memory of one-half who attend church is very similar to the above.

HIGH-PRICED SHOES.—Beautiful feet require fine adorning. There are boots sold in New York city for $125 a pair. They are imported from Paris, and the cloth is a mixture of gold or silver thread and silk. They are lined with the finest kid, and the buttons are gems. They are usually purchased by those who "toil not, neither do they spin," and silk stockings at seventy-five dollars a pair are worn with them. A pair of boots made for Annie Louise Cary, to wear in the opera, are of light blue satin, soft and thick, with blue silk lacings, tied with lovely tassels, lined with brilliant cardinal kid, and banded horizontally with inch wide ribbins of gold braid. The feet may well be handsome now, for there is everything to make them so. Innumerable shops, filled with the finest goods, fancy silk and satin boots and slippers; opera tics, patent leather and kid shoes; lemon-colored, old gold, lavender and oriental satins, heels four inches high, and insteps that form a royal arch, and faithful pedicure. Who steps to the front with his slaves and instruments when nature becomes obstreperous.

TABLE ETIQUETTE.—See that those about you are not through before you commence eating your meal.

Do not eat soup from the tip, but the side of the spoon.

On passing your plate to be replenished, retain the knife and fork.

Wipe the mouth before drinking.

Remove the teaspoon from the cup before drinking tea or coffee.

Eat slowly, as eating rapidly is unhealthy.

If you find anything unpleasant in your food avoid calling the attention of others to it.

Close the lips when chewing your food.

Keep your elbows off the table always.

Do not speak with food in your mouth.

When asked to help your neighbor, do not shove, but hand the plate to him.

Do not turn your head and stare about the room.

If any one at the table makes a mistake take the least possible notice of it.

Use the knife only in cutting the food; do not raise it to the mouth.

Industry need not wish.

Would you be strong, conquer yourself.

A man's life is an appendix to his heart.

Beauty–divinity taking outlines and color.

Deeds are fruits; words are but leaves.

Whoever is honest, generous, courteous and candid, is a gentleman, whether he be learned or unlearned, rich or poor.

"Zephaniah," said his wife, with a chilling severity, "I saw you coming out of a saloon this afternoon." "Well, my darling," replied the heartless man, "you would'nt have yer husband staying in a saloon all day, would you?"

THE Vermont housewife who read that English nobles have lots of hares, in their preserves says she tried it in some blackberry jam and doesn't believe these foreign stories

To step on a man's corn goes against his grain.

THE butterfly never goes back on its grub.

EAGLEVILLE AND VICINITY.

Times Good and Work Plenty—What Lumbermen are Doing, Etc.

MR. EDITOR: Thinking that some of your readers might be interested in an account of what is going on in this part of "Old Centre," I give you there few scraps of news.

We are all busy—very busy; no one who wants work or trade is without it. This I believe is the report from all sections of the country. Can we not say that it is the result of the "late victory," which undoubtedly stiffened up confidence in the people, and the wheels of industry have been moved on with a feeling that all is serene for four years to come that we know of. "It may be four years, and it may be—forever."

J. T. Fowler is pushing things in his customary energetic way. He has given two logging contracts out, one to Mr. Joseph R. Dehass, and one to Mr. J. D. Gardner, and is himself getting out a large quantity of timber. The road from William Lucas' to Eagleville has been lined with teams from these jobs for the past week. The sledding has been good and advantage has been taken of it by putting on all the teams that could be used.

Joseph R. Dehass is getting out a splendid stock of white pine in his job, some of the timber being cut as long as eighty feet. True "monarchs of the forest" they were before their enemy, the woodsman's axe, dethroned them. Mr. Dehass is doing well and is working hard.

Mr. J. D. Gardner is getting in principally oak timber, from nine to fifty feet long, and has pushed things through with a vim. He is also stocking for Fowler's mill No. 2, which is running night and day on some P. R. R. contracts.

Mr. Thomas Balling is the outside superintendent for Mr. Fowler, and is an energetic man, and has gained for himself the sobriquet of "The Pusher."

Mr. Richard Beaston has a general superintendence over affairs.

Mr. Fowler, we believe, intends shortly to start his large mill, which will add much to the life of this place.

Leathers & Christ, of Lock Haven, have a log job on the Bald Eagle ridge, and are putting their logs into the Bald Eagle creek by means of a slide which works very successfully. The logs are started up on the hill and come down at a 2:11½ gait all the way, nearly to the creek.

Flynn Brothers have a large job on Big run. Their teams are frequently seen in town, where they come for supplies.

D. B. Kunes has a log job on Marsh creek, and is also getting out a large quantity of cross-ties, which are now being hauled to the railroad.

Our wagonmaker, saddler and blacksmith are all busy as bees.

Constable Spangler has got over his severe attack of malarial fever and is again "on deck," and can be found "when constabulary duty's to be done."

On account of the approaching holidays the literary society has postponed its next meeting for three weeks.

We had a little excitement here the other day. A lady in town gave a certain medicine man a lesson in "poker"—wrapping one in a gentle way around the doctor's back.

There is some talk of Henry W Hoover and Richard Beaston going together in a coaling job and starting a new store here.

All at present. More anon. B.

Pennsvalley Notes.

The sleighing was exceedingly good through the valley last week. We got out our sleigh and drove down through the "Loop." My friend "Ugly Joe" has so vividly pictured the situation and enterprise of this place that it is useless for me to try and add anything.

I would, however, say that they have begun a protracted meeting in this place. May success attend their efforts, for if they make Christians out of them they are also making Republicans; for as a man becomes truly Christianized he is generally Republicanized and baptized in the true principles.

We next drove to Centre Hall. Our stay was exceedingly short here; but we had time to drop in and see some of our good Republican friends, so we pulled Dr. Jacob's bell, found him at home, and as happy as Ugly Joe over the election. The doctor besides being a good Republican is one of the best physicians in the county, and has an extensive practice. He is also leader of the cornet band of this place.

Wrapping ourself up in our robes for several moments we were presently stopped by Mr. William Bible, a good staunch Republican, who informed us that the clock had struck eleven and that we must stop and have our horse fed and take dinner. We at first declined, but when he reminded us that Garfield was elected and we had also called to memory the "boss" meal we had eaten there several years ago we could not decline.

We found the folks in good health. Mrs. Bible, who had had a paralytic stroke about eleven months ago, is up and around, and is fast regaining her former health. The daughters, Annie and Lizzie, just know how to get up a "boss" meal; they do, indeed, and in less time than Barnum can crack his mule whip or a Democrat swallow his blue pill of defeat.

After paying our respects to this bountiful repast we passed on to Spring Mills. Mr. Duncan, another good advocate of Republican principles, has his new store room completed and is doing a fair business.

Mr. Billy Bittner, the huckster who deals in almost every kind of produce, has shipped this week over two tons of poultry already for the market, and quite a lot of pork.

Mr. Grenoble, one of Spring Mills' enterprising merchants, is doing quite an extensive business. He has one of the most select and largest stores in the county. At the west end of his store room is built a very neat and cosy hall, which at present is occupied by our worthy professor, D. M. Wolf, for school purposes.

We need not ask "why is all this thus, and what is the reason of this thusness," for Ugly Joe has already told us: Republican rule has done it all.

Every man in Pennsvalley thinks he has ore and wants to rent his farm for fifty years, more or less, or at least a part of it. Almost every man you meet has a hunk of ore about the size of his fist in his pocket and wants you to examine it to see if you think it as good as his neighbor's. We always told him it was and a little better.

On our return near Centre Hall we met a man, and lo! when we gazed upon him he was our friend. He knew us and smiled and said, "Ta, ta. Great —— I thought you dead!" We told him no; he was certainly mistaken. This veteran of the late war, who spent three years in fighting for the perpetuation of the religious principles of liberty which we to-day enjoy, was none other than George Sweny. Mr. Sweny says he distinctly remembers Hancock, and thinks he could beat any man inventing a new oath he ever heard.

Just before leaving him he said: "Old friend, if you are going over to Bellefonte send me the Republican paper. I can't live without it. I have always been a constant reader, and I must have it. Oh, by the way, did you hear, old fellow, the Loopers wanted to shoot me on account of my political views. They even warned me not to come to any of their meeting." Well, of course, George would not scare worth a cent. He has been through something like eight battles and did not hide in a barn under the hay, but went boldly to the front.

ROAMER.

Stormstown Whittlings.

We are blessed with a delicious snow fall which makes splendid sledding, and almost every fellow you come across makes the expression, "Can't I sell you a load of coal?"

Mrs. Jane Biddle and family moved to this place last week, bringing with them sounds of vocal and instrumental music.

Master Alfred Bigelow cut his limb very badly while carrying a butcher knife in his boot leg. Persons should be careful while handling such tools.

A certain party has been trying their hand at a new way of butchering, viz: kill the hog then go for the barrel to scald it in.

Vennor had better call around this way. It is probable he would see another sign for snow.

J. S. Hall has an unusually large pile of wood on hand.

We understand that Mr. Daniel Cowher is in the agency business, but he seems inclined to be a little like "Old Flick." As he was going to show a friend his object he pulled out his book and lo! he had none. Alas! what bothers Mr. D. is he don't know how the hand of a conjurer got into his satchel.

J. H. Lever, blacksmith at this place, must be kept very busy at this time. At one time I counted no less than ten horses in front of his place of business waiting to be roughed. It must keep the 'Squire as busy as a nailer.

And where has ex-Squire Griffin been keeping himself? Has he been behind the New York *Sun* or the *Watchman*. It is past the 2d of November, but he is among the saltest of the salty.

Mr. Aaron Wood left this place on the 11th inst. for his home in Philadelphia. Mr. Wood has been employed by C. W. Hunter, marble cutter, for some time. Personally he was a very agreeable old gentleman.

MONTE.

The only disadvantage of an honest heart is credulity.

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Railroads.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table Nov. 8, 1880.

WESTWARD.	Exp. A.M.	Mail P.M.
Leave Lock Haven	5 25	4 25
Flemington	5 29	4 30
Mill Hall	5 34	4 33
Beech Creek	5 50	4 45
Eagleville	5 55	4 50
Howard	6 09	5 01
Mount Eagle	6 18	5 10
Curtin	6 25	5 15
Milesburg	6 56	5 25
Bellefonte	6 46	5 35
Milesburg	6 56	5 45
Snow Shoe Int	7 00	5 48
Unionville	7 09	5 57
Julian	7 18	6 08
Martha	7 27	6 17
Port Matilda	7 33	6 25
Hannah	7 42	6 33
Fowler	7 48	6 36
Bald Eagle	7 55	6 47
Vail	7 59	6 51
Arrive at Tyrone	8 10	7 02
EASTWARD.	P.M.	A.M.
Leave Tyrone	7 32	8 48
East Tyrone	7 39	8 55
Vail	7 42	8 58
Bald Eagle	7 47	9 02
Hannah	7 55	9 13
Port Matilda	8 00	9 19
Martha	8 07	9 25
Julian	8 15	9 32
Unionville	8 23	9 39
Snow Shoe Int	8 32	9 45
Milesburg	8 34	9 48
Bellefonte	8 43	9 57
Milesburg	8 54	10 08
Curtin	9 06	10 19
Mount Eagle	9 12	10 25
Howard	9 20	10 37
Eagleville	9 38	10 49
Beech Creek	9 40	10 54
Mill Hall	9 54	11 16
Flemington	9 57	11 20
Arrive at Lock Haven	10 01	11 25

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Nov. 7, 1880:

WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia	11 55 p	
" " Harrisburg	4 25 a	
" " Williamsport	8 40 a m.	
" " Jersey Shore	9 09 a m	
" " Lock Haven	9 40 a m	
" " Renovo	11 05 a m	
" arr at Erie	7 45 p m	
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia	9 00 a m	
" " Harrisburg	12 15 p m	
" arr. at Williamsport	3 15 p m	
" " Lock Haven	4 28 p m	
" " Renovo	5 40 p m	
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at	5 55 p m	
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia	12 20 a m	
" " Harrisburg	4 00 p m	
" " Williamsport	7 55 p m	
" arr at Lock Haven	9 10 p m	
EASTWARD.		
PACIFIC EXP. leaves Lock Haven	7 05 a m	
" " Jersey Shore	7 27 a m	
" " Williamsport	8 20 a m	
arr at Harrisburg	12 05 p m	
" Philadelphia	3 45 p m	
DAY EXP. leaves Renovo	10 05 a m	
" " Lock Haven	11 25 a m	
" " Williamsport	12 25 p m	
" arr at Harrisburg	3 40 p m	
" " Philadelphia	6 55 p m	
ERIE MAIL leaves Renovo	9 00 p m	
" " Lock Haven	10 10 p m	
" " Williamsport	11 50 p m	
" arr at Harrisburg	3 00 a m	
" " Philadelphia	7 05 a m	
FAST LINE leaves Williamsport	12 15 a m	
" arr at Harrisburg	3 15 a m	
" " Philadelphia	7 05 a m	

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R.R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R.R.; at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R.R.; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R.R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R.R.

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R.R. trains, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Exp. West, Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, Gen'l Supt.

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after May 1, 1880.

Leaves Snow Shoe 7.10 a. m., arrives in Bellefonte 9.10 a. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 10.28 a. m., arrives at Snow Shoe 11.57 a. m.

Leaves Snow Shoe 2.00 p. m., arrives in Bellefonte 4.15 p. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 5.00 p. m., arrives Snow Shoe 7.12 p. m.

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Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

Local Department.

—Write it 1-8 8-1 now.

—How do you like the new year so far?

—The ice men have resumed operations at the mill-dam.

—Good cigars, high-priced and low, to suit all kinds of customers at Harry Green's.

—Col. Shortlidge is again at his post, having fully recovered from his recent illness.

—The best and purest family groceries in nine counties can be procured at Sechler's.

—Improve your time, ye lover of sleigh-riding. The snow disappeareth from the highway.

—The holiday season is over but the rush to Harry Green's for his pure cigars continues.

—Several sleighing parties visited Centre Hall and the Old Fort the latter part of last week.

—Gordon & Landis are fitting up a steam boiler for the ore bank of J. C. Struble & Sons, near State College.

—Our merchants are now engaged in taking an account of stock and settling up generally for the new year.

—Owing to the extreme cold weather work has been partially suspended at Mann's axe factory during the past week.

—Mr. Al. Haupt announces his intention of shortly opening a cigar store in Philipsburg with billiard parlor attached.

—Senator Alexander left Monday morning for the State Capital, to take his seat in the Legislature, which assembles to-day.

—Fort Spangler has at present but four inmates, which is a better showing than the majority of counties in the State can make.

—What we want is more weather and less polarism. That's a heavy word but great men are allowed to coin a word once in a while.

—Mr. J. C. C. Whaley, editor of the Clinton *Democrat*, and Representative elect from Cliaton county, died at his residence in Lock Haven on Friday night.

—Hoover, Hughes & Co., of Philipsburg, have received the contract for furnishing all the material and erecting the new hotel at Cresson Springs.

—People go to Europe for their health, but Centre county people, and many outside of the county, go to Sechler's famous grocery for pure, genuine goods.

—E. P. McCormick, Esq., of Lock Haven, who has practiced at the bar of Clinton county for fifteen years, will shortly remove to Philadelphia with his family.

—The Huntingdon *News* has adopted the short style of spelling "program." This will probably be regarded by some Democrats as another step towards "imperialism."

—Mr. Samuel Lewins, the clothier, was thrown from a sleigh Sunday near Boiling Springs, and severely bruised about the face. His horse became frightened at some object and dashed off, but was captured at the tollgate.

—Mr. W. P. Furey, of the Altoona *Sun*, died in San Antonia, Texas, on Sunday morning last at 6 o'clock. Mr. Furey had been in failing health for several months, and had been ordered to Texas by his physician, who thought the climatic change would prove beneficial.

—The Teachers' Institute is a thing of the past, the gay color and waving plumes displayed by the rural marms have disappeared from the streets, the *Teachers' Journal* is no more, and a couple of newly-initiated editors have been relieved of a "terrible responsibility." Bad state of affairs.

—That fatal and much dreaded disease, diphtheria, is doing destructive work in our midst. On Wednesday last the eldest child of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fleming died of this disease, and on the Friday following the youngest fell a victim to the same terrible scourge. The sorrowing parents have the sympathy of the community.

—Mr. Frank Vonada, of Jacksonville, came within one of being scalped one day last week. While at work in the bottom of a well a heavy, iron-bound bucket was accidently dropped down upon him, cutting a severe gash on the top of his head. The bucket fell a distance of twenty feet and his escape from more serious injury is somewhat remarkable.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

The Thirty-fourth Annual Session.

The thirty-fourth annual session of the Centre County Teacher's Institute opened Tuesday, Dec. 28, in the Court House at 9½ A. M., with a good attendance for opening day. Institute was called to order by County Superintendent Meyer, who made a few introductory remarks. Mr. Krise was appointed secretary, but on his announcing that he would positively not serve, R. K. Roush was appointed secretary pro. tem. Mr. C. C. Zeigler was appointed roll clerk, and D. L. Zerby treasurer.

After the election of officers the regular programme was opened with an essay read by J. B. Newcomer on the subject of "Elocution." The subject was ably handled by Mr. Newcomer, although there were a few points on which we cannot agree with him. For instance, he made the remark that it was useless to attempt to make orators in our rural districts. To dispose of that charge it is only necessary to say that some of our greatest and most eminent orators came from rural districts. The subject was discussed by Prof. Meyer, Mrs. Jodon, Mr. Scott and others.

A committee was then appointed to collect the initiation fee, one teacher from each township being chosen to perform the duty.

A. G. Morrison, whose name appeared next on the list, read an essay on the subject of "Advantages of an Educational Column in our County Papers," in which he advanced some very good ideas. The propriety of having such a column in the county papers was then discussed by Prof. Meyer, J. B. Newcomer, J. N. Bailey and others.

Prof. Angell, of Allegheny City, was introduced and made a few interesting remarks concerning the dignity of the teacher, and the course to be pursued by them before pupils.

Mrs. Chidester was next introduced. Her opening remarks had the effect to open the eyes of some of our bachelor pedagogues. On the programme it was noticed that she appeared as "Miss" Chidester, but during her remarks she notified the Institute that she had stepped on board the matrimonial boat about two weeks ago. Immediately after this announcement there was a perceptible lowering of eye brows among the "baches," and a few of them showed evidence of having been badly hurt in the region of the gizzard.

Roll was then called, when it was found that not more than one-half of the number of teachers in the county were present.

The programme for the afternoon was then announced, and after a request by Prof. Meyer that the teachers be prompt at roll call, Institute adjourned till afternoon.

AFTENOON SESSION

Institute was called to order 1:30 o'clock.

At the roll call of this session the response was better than that of the forenoon session.

Programme opened by singing. "The Mountain Maid's Invitation," led by C. L. Gramley. The singing was lacking in volume, considering the number of teachers present.

Mrs. Chidester, as the lady still desires to be called, then gave a talk on Reading, which lasted about one-half hour.

For want of space we are unable to give any part of the remarks made on that subject by the instrutors.

Mr. Krise was next introduced, who in turn introduced the subject of Oral Instruction.

Prof. Angell was next called upon who took up the subject, "The first day in school." His remarks were spicy as well as instructive. He alluded in an interesting manner to the different experiences which a teacher undergoes on the first day of school, especially one who enters for the first time upon his or her duties as an instructor.

Rather a lengthy discussion was entered into by the teachers on the use of the rod in the school room, after which a selection of music was rendered.

Being no musician ourself, we availed ourself of the opportunity to take a peep at the audience which we found to be quite large, considering all things, and mostly composed of young ladies.

Prof. Meyer opened the subject of Professional Reading, which he presented to the members in a forcible manner, stating that it was not only the book used in the school room which the teacher should read, but that other wholesome, instructive literature should be perused by them.

After the announcement of Wednesday's programme, Institute adjourned.

The lectures before the Institute in the evening, by Rev. Nesbitt, of Pittsburg, and Dr. E. I. Kirk, of Philadelphia, were well attended, and proved very interesting.

WEDNESDAY.

Institute convened at 8 o'clock. At the calling of the roll but few teachers responded to their names. This should not be, as many of them are either paid for their time or allowed it; in other words, their time goes on the same as though they were teaching. No teacher in the county would think of absenting himself from the schoolroom, or of being late. In this connection we would say that our teachers of Bellefonte, with the exception of one or two, have been very regular in their attendance thus far.

After the reading of the minutes, "The Mountain Maid's Invitation," which seems to be a favorite of Mr. Gramley's, was sung.

Mrs. Chidester then continued her remarks on "Elocution," which were very instructive to those teaching primary schools; we, however, while attending school, learned to use the word "taught" instead of *teached*, which latter, we noticed, was made use of several times during her remarks.

The subject of arithmetic was opened by H. F. Bitner. His discussion led him to say that the use of the mental arithmetic was too much neglected in our common schools. As Pennsylvanians are natural born mathmaticians it is very important that the mind should be brought to reason as soon as possible; mental arithmetic is also a help in teaching grammar. Subject discussed by C. L. Gramley, Mr. Romich, Prof. Wolf and others.

After a short discussion of the disadvantages of children speaking the German language in our public schools, Prof. Wolf was called on to continue his talk on Professional Reading; but being unprepared, Prof. Angell introduced the subject of Preparation for Recitation, in which he stated that no teacher should think of going into the recitation room without preparation—that it is just as necessary for the teacher to be prepared as it is for the pupil.

Prof. Baker, superintendant of Huntingdon county, was then introduced, who, having taught in Bellefonte at one time, was of course pleased to see so many of his former acquaintances around him. We noticed in the audience quite a number of old teachers, among others, J. L. Spangler, S. D. Gray, R. M. Magee, D. S. Keller, W. C. Heinle and Frank Miller. The School Board was also represented in the persons of Messrs. Hoffer, Gray and Heinle.

Institute adjourned after the programme for afternoon had been announced.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Institute called to order by the president at 1½ o'clock.

The roll call showed that the teachers were more prompt in responding than they had been at forenoon session.

A song entitled, "Evening Hymn," was rendered, after which Prof. Angell resumed the discussion on the subject of Preparation for Recitation. The professor thinks there are too many teachers who go into the class room without any preparation and another class who are too well prepared. This latter class are too ready to assist the pupils, when they should be required to do the work themselves.

A selection of music was next rendered by the choir, which might have been improved considerably by more practice.

Miss Chidester here introduced the subject of "Object Teaching," using the much abused chromo as the object from which she built her composition.

Exhibitions vs. Examinations was opened by W. P. Harpster, who favors these two means as an incentive to study.

Mr. George Bible, a young man of considerable ability as an elocutionist, was introduced and favored the audience with a select reading, entitled "A Lecture by Artemus Ward."

After a few remarks on Grammar by Prof. Krise, Institute adjourned.

THURSDAY.

Prof. Meyer called the Institute to order at 9 o'clock. After the calling of the roll and reading of the minutes of previous session, the regular programme was opened by singing the selection entitled, "Life let us Cherish."

Miss Chidester was then called upon, who continued her remarks on Elocution.

Rev. Henry Keller read an essay on Moral Instruction, in which he held that no school should be opened without Bible reading.

Mr. Bible was called upon for a reading, but being without his books asked to be excused.

The use of slang phrases in the school was then discussed by Mrs. Jodon, Mr. Krise, Thos. P. Meyer, Prof. Wolf and others.

C. L. Gramley took up the subject of music, in which he stated that he had a knotty question which he could not decide; neither could the Institute, so it was abandoned.

R. E. Cambridge read an essay on Qualification of Pupils when leaving the public schools—what they are and what they should be.

Mr. Rumbarger, an old teacher, was introduced and gave a talk on the subject of Charity. It would have been a very charitable act in the speaker had he made his remarks shorter, as the atmosphere in the court room was so "Vennor-ish" as to make it decidedly uncomfortable for the audience to remain any length of time.

After the announcement of afternoon programme Institute adjourned.

THE AFTERNOON SESSION

Institute called to order by the President at 1½ o'clock. After the first calling of the roll Prof. Angell opened the subject of School discipline; as it is necessary for the army to have certain rules by which it may be governed, so it is in the school room. No teacher can possibly get along without certain rules He does not believe in using the rod in the school room unless it is absolutely necessary, and then use it moderately.

Rev D. Z. Kline then lectured on the subject of Reviews; he presented some very good points which if carried out by the teachers would certainly be a benefit to our schools.

There were among the audience a numoer of elocutionists, who were called upon to favor the Institute with selections.

Miss Shortlidge was called upon, but not being prepared, Mr. Bible, the "boy elocutionist," took the stand and rendered "The Dying Soldier." The selection was very affective and attentively listened to. Mr. Bible is quite young, but that is no defect, as many a one further advanced in years could not have done as well. With all due respect to the elocutionist from abroad we fail to see the necessity of sending all the way to Syracuse for some one to read to us when we have such home talent as is found in Mr. Bible.

Prof. Baker, at one time assistant principal of the Bellefonte Public schools, surprised his many friends by rendering a selection entitled "Gone with a handsome man," Institute adjourned.

EVENING SESSION.

As announced in the programme Miss Chidister gave a series of readings and recitations in the evening She was greeted with a fair attendance but not as large as it should have been. The selections were good and highly appreciated. We think, however, that the lady's delivery is somewhat defective.

FRIDAY SESSION

Institute convened at 9½ with a full house.

The regular programme was opened by Prof. Angell, who pointed out the necessity of the school room being well and properly ventilated. The lecture we consider one of the most important to the teachers and pupils delivered before the Institute.

The commitee on election of officers for the ensuing year reported the following: *Vice Presidents*—C. C. Zelgler, *Secretary*—R. E. Cambridge, *Treasurer*—C. S. Danley.

Some piously inclined lady in the audience here sent in a request for a select reading from the (Mr.) Bible, after which Mr. Gramley read an essay on music.

Miss Kate Thompson read an address entitled, "Be in earnest" which we enjoyed very much, in as much as she was one of our teachers in the sweet, long ago.

Miss Chidester conducted a drill in calesthenics which created considerable sport among the audience.

The committee on resolutions reported, and the Institute ordered them placed on the menutes.

Several members of the Institute were called upon for closing speeches, among others Professors Meyer, Angell, Gramley, and Lieb. W. C. Heinley and S. D. Ray were also invited to make a few remarks. The former responded and the latter would have followed suit had not a young lady in attendance threatened to leave the building if he made the attempt. Of course that settled it as his "friendship" for the lady was stronger than his love of speech-making.

After reading the minutes of the various sessions the Institute of 1880 was brought to a close.

—James A. Johnson, L. B. Strong, Jas. A. Smith, Byron F. Bennett, and Joseph Kabella, members of Vigilance Steam Fire, Co., No. 2, of Altoona attended the Logan Hose ball on New Year's eve.

Death of an Aged Lady.

Mr. G. S. Beck, of Leonont, sends us the following: Died, at the residence of J. W. Stamm, M.D., at Linden Hall, of heart disease, on Tuesday, to 21st inst., Mrs. Mary Keller, at the advanced age of 81 years, 10 months and 10 days; was buried on the 25th at Boalsburg, funeral services being conducted by Rev. Wm. Grob. She was a member of the Reformed church for many years. Aunt Polly, as she was familiarly called, had been in bad health and comparatively helpless for a long time, but bore her sufferings with a moral heroism acquired only by constant communion with her Savior. Her cheerful ways under the most trying circumstances always insured her the best attendance that the loving heart of her daughter, Mrs. Stamm, could devise; but notwithstanding all the care and kindness, she has left them to mourn their loss, and while she will be missed in the church where her smiling face was always to be seen while her feeble health would permit; while she will be missed among her neighbors, and while her death will cause a large circle of relatives to mourn, let us assure them that their loss is her gain, and let her peaceful and happy death teach them that her long life on earth was brought to a close merely to commence an eternity of bliss in heaven with the God she served and loved.

Narrow Escape from Drowning.

Wilbur Harris, eldest son of Mr. Henry Harris, the undertaker, narrowly escaped drowning on Dec; 20, while skating on thin ice at the mill dam. He went through up to his neck in water at a spot where it was fourteen feet deep, and in all probability would have drowned had it not been for the timely assistance rendered him by his companions, as the ice was tender and brittle and broke away as fast as he attempted to raise himself up.

If we are correctly informed the young man owes not a little to the prompt action of Cooper Dare, who was with him, for his escape from so perilous a position. Not daring to venture near the opening on the ice—which would only have made matters worse—Mr. Dare did the very best thing under the circumstances—took off his overcoat and threw it to his struggling companion, retaining one end of the garment in his grasp, by means of which he was enabled to draw him from his "cool" quarters on to solid ice.

It was a narrow escape for Wilbur, and he should, and no doubt does, feel deeply grateful to his rescuer who has, indeed, shown himself "a friend in need."

—A sensational police case was promised the London public a fortnight ago, a Thames Police Court magistrate having granted a warrant against a well-known nobleman for the attempting to abduct a young married lady. It appears that this nobleman, who is an officer in a crack regiment, met the lady some time ago at a ball, became enamored of her, and has persecuted her since with his addresses, notwithstanding the indignant remonstrances of herself and her husband. One day his lordship, who appeared to have been on the watch, was passing along the Burdett Board, North Bow, in a cabriolet, and met the lady walking. Thereupon he got out of the vehicle and attempted to force the lady into the cabriolet, but desisted and drove off when her cries for help had attracted the attention of passers-by.

That naturally would make a sensation, but the enormous amount of pure family groceries which Sechler & Co. disposes of creates a continual sensation in this vicinity. For fresh genuine groceries, Sechler's is the place to go to, and there are few men and women in the county that are not acquainted with that fact.

—Through the courtesy of Mr. J. B. Kinsley, of the Singer sewing machine agency, we had the pleasure of taking a delightful glide to Pleasant Gap, on Sunday, and of partaking of the hospitality of Mr. J. G. Larimer, one of that town's "stalwart" inhabitants. "Gip," as he is familiarly called by his numerous friends, is a jolly host, and with the assistance of his pleasant wife, entertains his friends in royal style. "Rush" and "Bill," who generally manage to put in an appearance about dinner time, were also present and extended the hand of welcome.

—Our farmers should be careful about selling the product of their tobacco patches. It is a clear violation of the United States internal revenue laws for a producer to dispose of any portion of his tobacco crop at retail, for money or any other consideration, unless he has a regular government license. Tobacco must be sold by farmers in wholesale quantities to licensed dealers.

State Grange Officers.

At the meeting of the Pennsylvania State Grange, P. of H., at Greensburg, Westmoreland county, on Thursday of last week Mr. Leonard Rhone, of this county, was elected Master for the ensuing term of two years. Dr. James Calder, formerly President of State College and now of Harrisburg, was elected to the position of Lecturer. The other officers are as follows: Overseer, Seth Hoagland, Mercer county; Treasurer, Wm. Yocum, Berks county; Secretary, R. H. Thomas, Cumberland county; Executive committee, Col. P. Rolter, Bradford; D. C. Kennedy, Erie county; C. H. Carrier, Jefferson county, and J. E. McCauly, Washington county.

Undine Fire Company.

At the meeting of Undine fire company on Tuesday night last the following officers were elected for the ensuing term of one year:

President—O. L. Hoover.
Vice-President—W. S. Wagner.
Chief—John N. Lane.
First assistant—Robert Miller.
Second do. —W. L. Malin.
Third do. —W. S. Galbraith.

Eight new names were added to the roll of membership, which looks as though the company was flourishing and in first-rate condition to cope with the fiery element.

Fire in George's Valley.

A two-story log dwelling house, owned and occupied by Jacob Jamison, two miles east of Spring Mills, was destroyed by fire on Friday Dec. 24. The fire caught in an addition to the main building, used for a wash house. Nearly all the furniture was consumed, which, with the house, was uninsured. The loss on all will reach about $700.

—The Logan Hose masquerade ball on New Year's eve, proved, as everybody expected it would, a most enjoyable occasion and a success financially. There were about forty-five couples on the floor, among whom we noticed a number of strangers from out of town. Some of the costumes worn were quite pretty, and some were decidedly unique in construction. The dancing kept up until a late hour, and the best of order prevailed.

—Spring woolens now ready. Early orders solicited. Money saved.

12-50tf MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors.

MARRIED.

KING—WARD—At the residence of the bride's parents, December 22, 1880, by Rev. L. G. Heck, Rev. Joseph R. King, of Central Pennsylvania Conference, and Miss Augusta A. Ward, of Pine Grove Mills.

WILLIAMS—WASSON—At the residence of the bride's mother, December 23, 1880, by Rev. L. G. Heck, Mr. John H. Williams, of Lemont, and Miss Annie E. Wasson, of near State College.

ERTLEY—HOLMES—On December 15, 1880, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. S. S. Walter, Mr. Wm. F. Ertley and Miss Mollie L. Holmes, of Nittany Hall.

REARICK—KRAPE—December 19, 1880, at the residence of H. N. Krape, Esq., Salona, by Rev. W. H. Diven, Mr. Frank J. Rearick and Miss Flora S. Krape, both of Spring Mills, Centre county.

[Centre county papers please copy.

SEIBERT—SHOPE—At the Lutheran parsonage in Bellefonte, December 15, 1880, by Rev. S. E. Furst, Mr. John C. Seibert and Miss Loretta Shope, both of Bellefonte, Pa.

WOLFESLAGLE—HARPSTER—On Dec. 23, 1880, at the M. E. parsonage in Milesburg, by Rev. J. A. Woodcock, Mr. J. C. Wolfeslagle and Miss Mary F. Harpster, both of Unionville.

CROSTHWAITE—VEILE—At the City Hotel, Williamsport, December 23, 1880, by Rev. M. P. Crosthwaite, Mr. Geo T. Crosthwaite, of Lock Haven, and Miss Kate W. Veile, of Elmira, N. Y.

BATHURST—MALONE—December 23, 1880, at Milesburg, by Rev. J. J. Lohr, Mr. Zebulon Bathurst, of Roland, and Miss Amelia Malone, of Milesburg.

DIED.

MARKLE—November 25, 1880, William F., aged 4 months and 3 days, only child of John I. and Jennie Markle, of near Bellefonte.

WIAN—December 31, 1880, Minnie Belle, aged 4 months, only child of Lawrence W. and Mary E. Wian, of Bellefonte.

McCLINSEY—November 29, 1880, Laura Belle infant daughter of Jacob and Elizabeth McClinsey, of Union township, aged 7 months and 9 days.

WOODS—December 22, 1880, Hannah, wife of Hiram Woods, of Union township, aged 54 years and 22 days.

STRATTON—December 23, 1880, Rebecca, wife of Lot Stratton, near Bellefonte, aged 60 years, 11 months and 8 days.

HARNISH—December 25, 1880, Rosalie, daughter of John and Elizabeth Harnish, of Snow Shoe Intersection, aged 1 year, 4 months and 10 days.

The Markets.

BELLEFONTE, Jan. 4, 1881.

Wheat old, per bushel	$1 00
" new, No. 1	85
" " " 2	85
" " " 3	60
Rye per bushel	60
Corn, cob, new	40
Corn, shelled, old	50
Oats new	30
Cloverseed	3 50@4 25
Flour, retail, per barrel	5 60
Flour, wholesale	5 00
HAY AND STRAW.	
Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$16 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	14 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	10 00
Short straw per ton	6 00@8 00
PLASTER.	
Cayuga, ground, per ton	$7 50
Nova Scotia ground, per ton	10 00

Provision Market.

Corrected daily by Valentines & Co.

Apples, dried, per pound	4
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	10
Beans per quart	8
Fresh butter per pound	25
Chickens per pound	5
Cheese per pound	20
Country hams per pound	
Hams, sugar cured	16
Bacon	7
Lard per pound	8
Eggs per doz	20
Potatoes per bushel	50
Dried beef	20
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	08
Canned tomatoes per can	16
Lemons per doz	
Dried sweet corn per pound	8
Small Onions per quart	